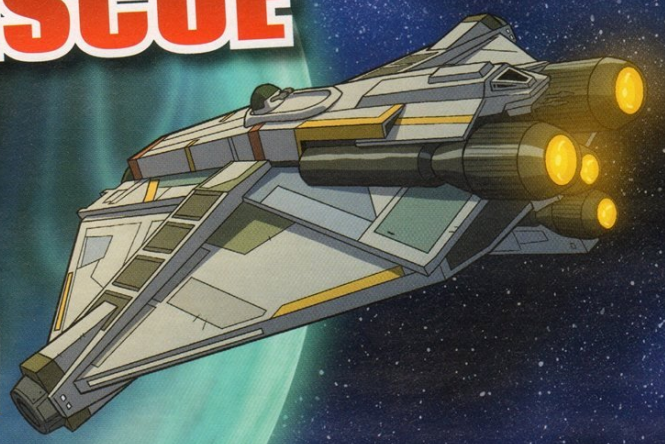

STAR
WARS
REBELS

OCEAN RESCUE



"The source of the ***distress call*** has been triangulated and verified."

"The ***good news*** is that it's definitely coming from the ***Imperial freighter*** we were ***sent to find.***"

The fact that it's ***sending*** out a ***signal*** means that the ***not so good news*** must be ***bad.***

The freighter was ditched here on Quila.

And I'm pretty sure I know your opinion of the water, Sabine.

No need to remind me.

Any sign of ***Imperial activity*** in the system?

You can always count on them to ***turn up*** when they are ***not wanted.***

Nothing. Looks like ***we beat*** the ***Empire*** for a change.

Then let's make the most of this head start while we can.

I'll keep the ***Ghost*** in the area while ***you two search*** the ***freighter*** for your contact ***Janard.***

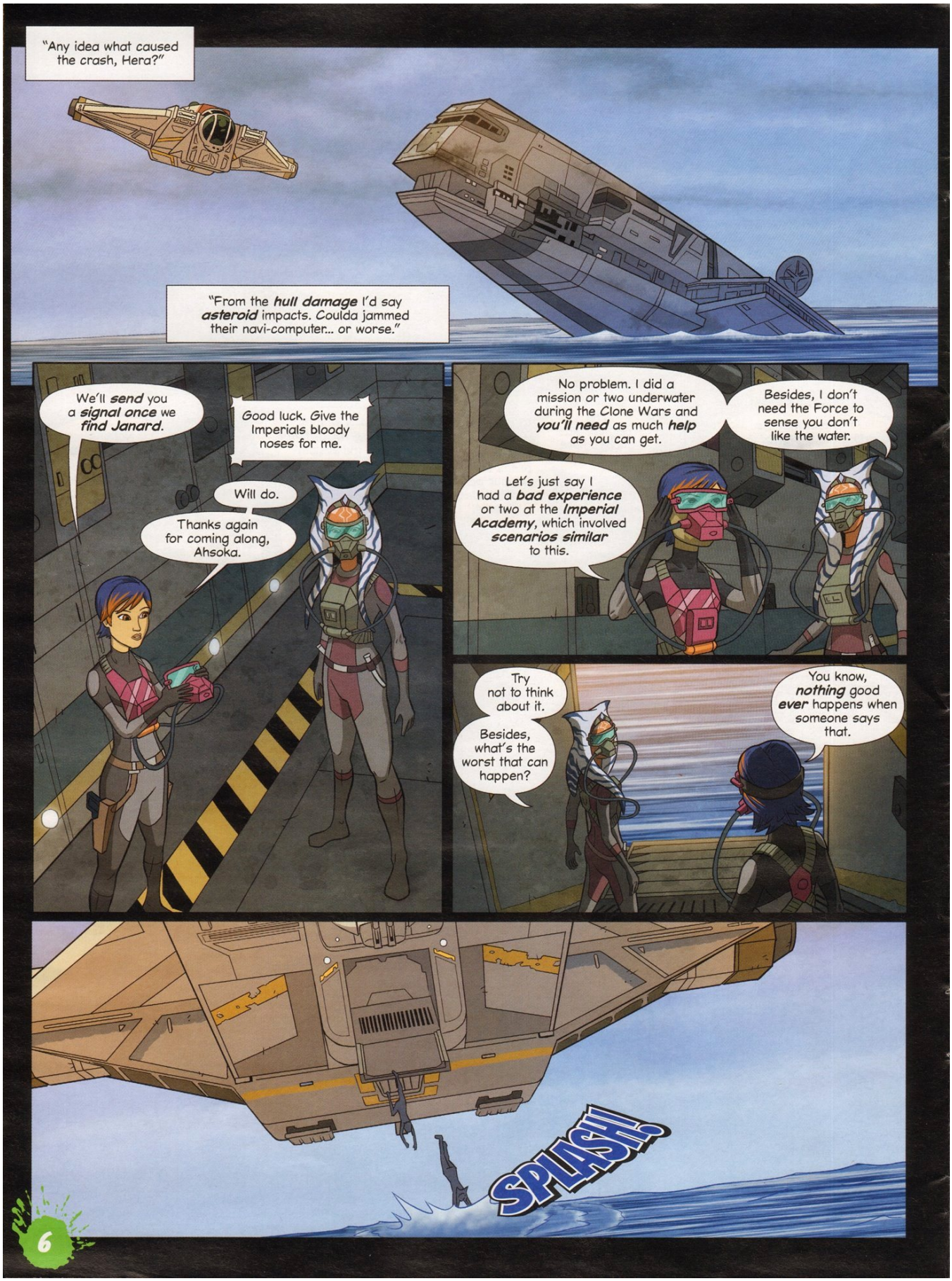
This ***Janard*** sounds like a ***really important*** person ***to you.***

Janard saved my life when the Empire tried to capture me after I left the Imperial Academy. He knocked over a stack of freight containers to block their path while I escaped.

Every now and then he'd give me some ***intel*** on ***Imperial activity*** which helped us a great deal, until ***he got captured.***

I owe him and I'm going to do what it takes to get him back.

Author: MARTIN FISHER Artist: BOB MOLESWORTH Editor: GUNTHER NICKEL


"Any idea what caused the crash, Hera?"
"From the hull damage I'd say asteroid impacts. Coulda jammed their navi-computer... or worse."
We'll send you a signal once we find Janard.
Good luck. Give the Imperials bloody noses for me.
Will do.
Thanks again for coming along, Ahsoka.
No problem. I did a mission or two underwater during the Clone Wars and you'll need as much help as you can get.
Besides, I don't need the Force to sense you don't like the water.
Let's just say I had a bad experience or two at the Imperial Academy, which involved scenarios similar to this.
Try not to think about it.
Besides, what's the worst that can happen?
You know, nothing good ever happens when someone says that.
SPLASH!


Yep, looks like the ship had a **really bad crash**.
Let's start at the **holding cells**, since **Janard** was a **prisoner**.
Lead the way. I've got your back.
Ahsoka, can you **cut through** the beam with your **lightsaber**?
I'll shift the smaller debris.
I'm on it.
There, we should be able to get through now.
Still **feeling cautious**?
VVVMMM
I'll feel somewhat **better once** we're on **dry land** again.
Okay, I'm hoping whatever's in that armour is friendly.
That depends if anyone was inside.
And I'm guessing there was -but **not anymore**.


PHEW!
PHEW!
AHHH!
Ahsoka!
Hold on! Don't panic!
Why should I panic? This creature's only trying to turn me into lunch!
SSQQEEE!!!
RRAARR!!
Help... me... losing... air...
I'm coming, Sabine!


Back off! She's not for eating!
SSKKREE!!
There, I've reconnected your oxygen tubes. You should be feeling better.
Thanks...
That's why I don't like water.
And water can wash away art, which should never be allowed to happen.
You lost half a tank of oxygen so I'm giving you some of mine to compensate.
And don't worry, you're welcome. Come on; let's get to the detention cells.
At the detention cells.
Ok, this is the cell. Are you ready?
Let's get in there.
And go!
That's just terrific...



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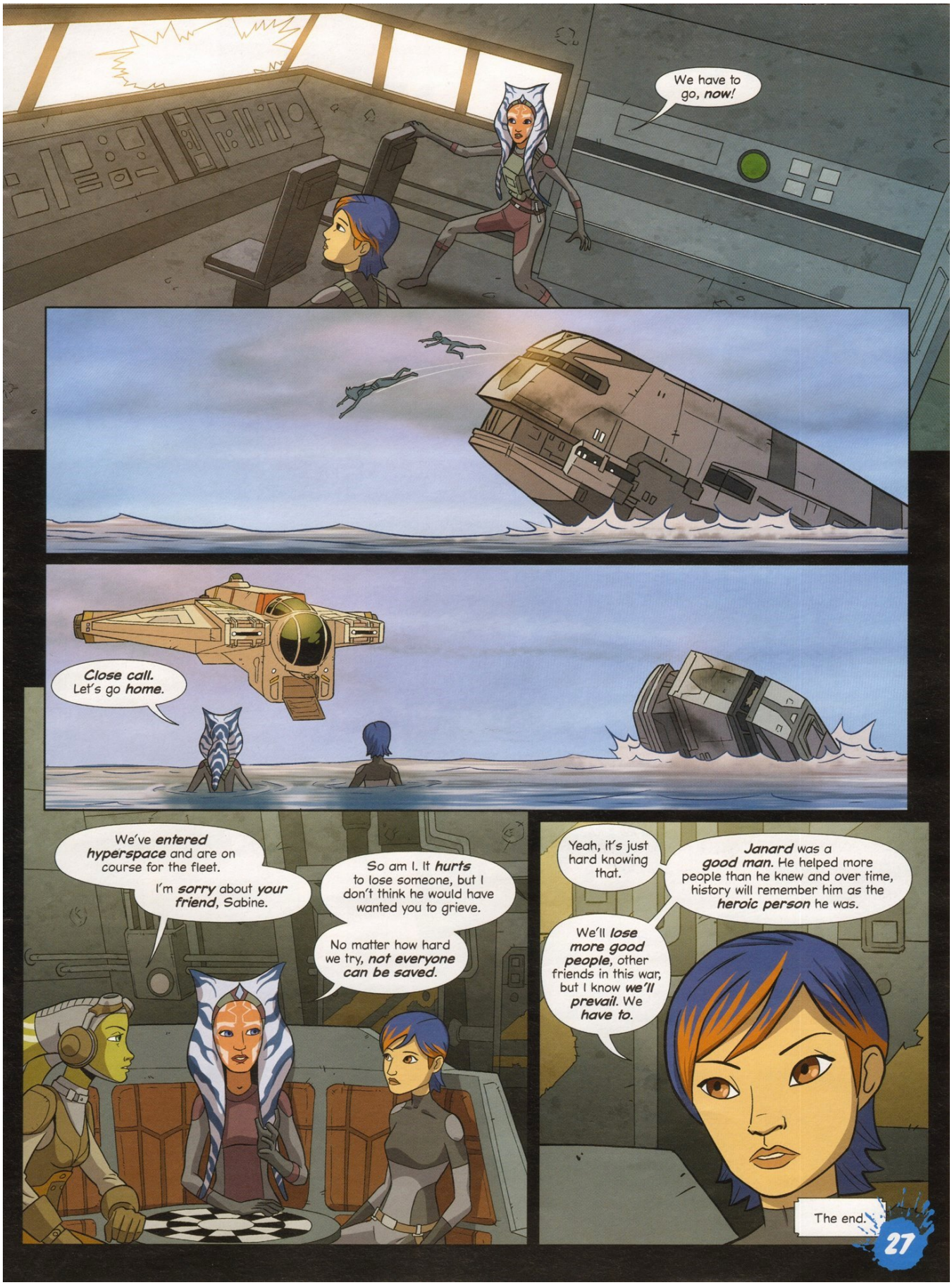



Hup!
KICK!
BANG!
CCCREEAAKKK...
Oh, I really hate that sound.
Janard, can you run?
Yes. Why? Who are you?
Someone who's saving your life.
SLAM!
Things don't change do they, Sabine? Everything still falls apart when you get close to it.
I think we should get to the bridge. We can signal Hera to pick us up from there.
I know the right turbolift we need to take to reach it.
Follow me.


Spectre-Five to Ghost. We're ready for pick-up, please acknowledge.
Spectre-Two, come in. Hera, are you receiving this signal?
Nothing. Could they be jamming us?
I wouldn't put it past the Imperials' resources, even in this condition.
Maybe something happened to the Ghost.
The way my luck usually works, I wouldn't be surprised.
Just the man I'm looking for!
Told you so.
Our evac ship has just arrived and your time has run out!
The rebel friends cannot help any of you now. Surrender or my men will execute you where you stand.
"Decide quickly."


What the...
SHUDDER
"This is Spectre-Two on the Ghost. Sorry for the delay. Is everyone all right?"
All the better for seeing you! Did you have a little trouble?
"Only a little, but it's well in hand now."
Same here, literally.
We had a little trouble ourselves. You know, eels, lasers, bucket heads. The usual.
What did you encounter?
"Lightning. I didn't want to scratch the Ghost's paint."
"Stand-by for pick-up. I'm starting to manoeuvre down towards the bridge."


"You better make this quick. I don't like the way the ship's tilting with you still on it."
Just bring the Ghost in a little closer and we'll jump over.
There's no pick-up for you.
AAAHHHHH!
No!
Shoulda... seen that one coming...
You have to... go, Sabine... get out of here...
I'm not leaving without you!
He's fading. I'm sorry, there's nothing we can do for him.
Listen to... your friend... leave me.
I won't do that!
I'm going to save you, as you saved me. Remember?
This is what... I deserve...
Once... I saw a cadet leave... the Imperial Academy... and I turned them in. When I heard about what they make cadets do... the choices you have to make... I vowed to never repeat my mistake... and so I helped you...
You've got more to do... so carry on... make the galaxy free again... This is my choice...
Help save us all...


We have to go, **now!**
Close call. Let's go **home.**
We've **entered hyperspace** and are on course for the fleet.
I'm **sorry** about **your friend**, Sabine.
So am I. It **hurts** to lose someone, but I don't think he would have wanted you to grieve.
No matter how hard we try, **not everyone can be saved.**
Yeah, it's just hard knowing that.
Janard was a **good man.** He helped more people than he knew and over time, history will remember him as the **heroic person** he was.
We'll **lose more good people**, other friends in this war, but I know **we'll prevail.** We **have to.**
The end.

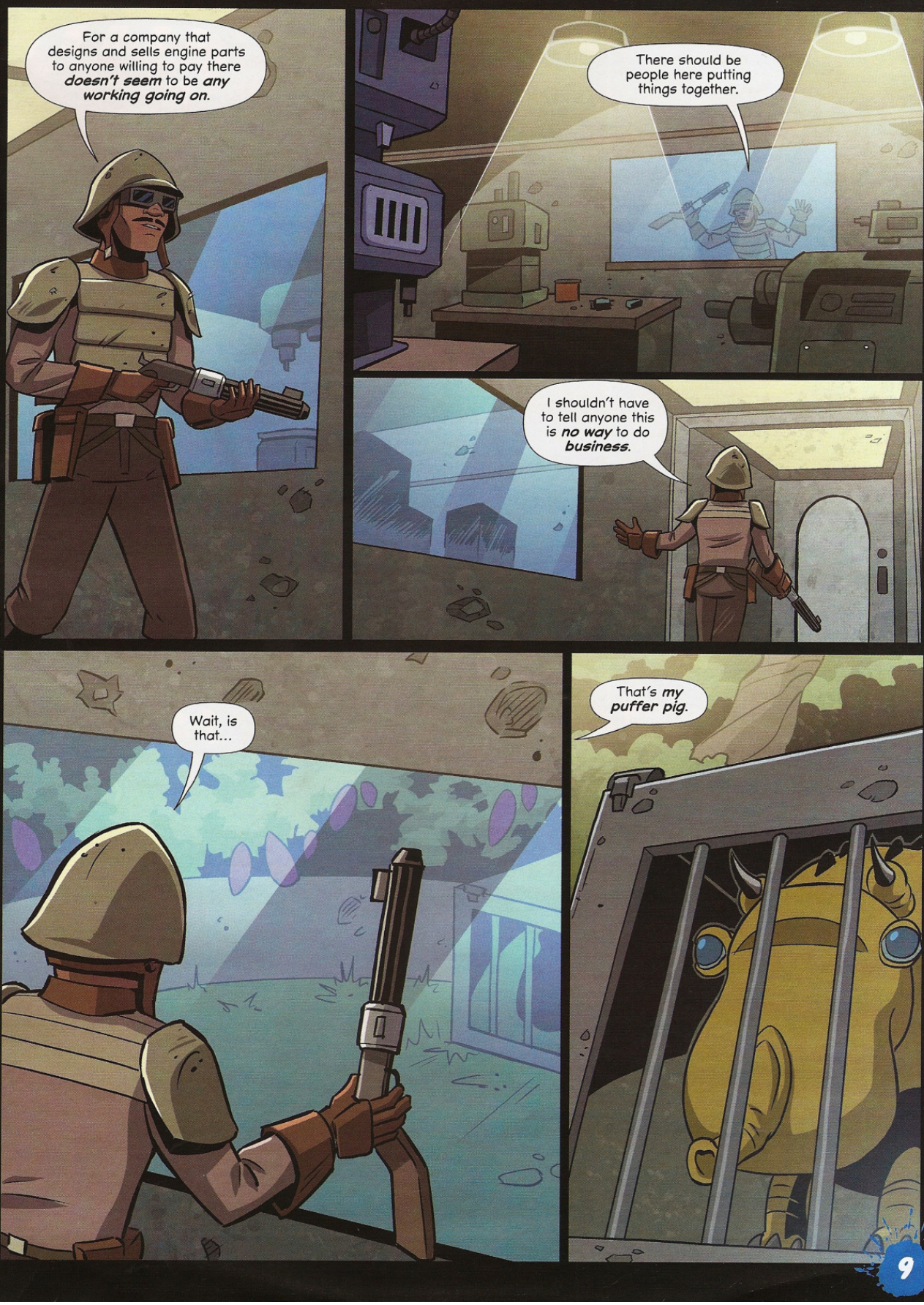


Author: MARTIN FISHER • Artist: BOB MOLESWORTH • Editor: GUNTHER NICKEL


Stolen! By who?
I did manage to capture *this image* before the thieves departed.
Wait a minute... I *recognise* the *markings* on that ship. It's the *Varluk Organisation*!
I'll take it from here, Willie. Just make sure nothing else gets stolen.
Yes, sir.
Slight *change of plans, Rikarda*. I need to get to *Zyzar as soon as possible*.
That's a *significant detour*.
Please. I'll make it worth your while.
Zyzar, here we come.


The headquarters of the Varluk Organisation on Zyzar.
Glad to see I missed the sand rain. Now to find a way inside.
Perimeter patrol two, report.
All clear here, control. We're heading back now.
Looks like this is going to be my lucky day after all.
Hold it right there.


Gentlemen, allow me to explain. I was just finishing the inspection of this window....
Since when does a window technician need a blaster? Give me that!
As you wish.
Lando activates a secret function on his blaster...
AAAHHH!!!
FFRITZZ!!!
UGH!
Us window technicians, we don't like answering questions. It's the work that matters.
But at least now I have an easier way of moving around.


For a company that designs and sells engine parts to anyone willing to pay there *doesn't seem* to be *any working going on*.
There should be people here putting things together.
I shouldn't have to tell anyone this is *no way* to do *business*.
Wait, is that...
That's *my puffer pig*.

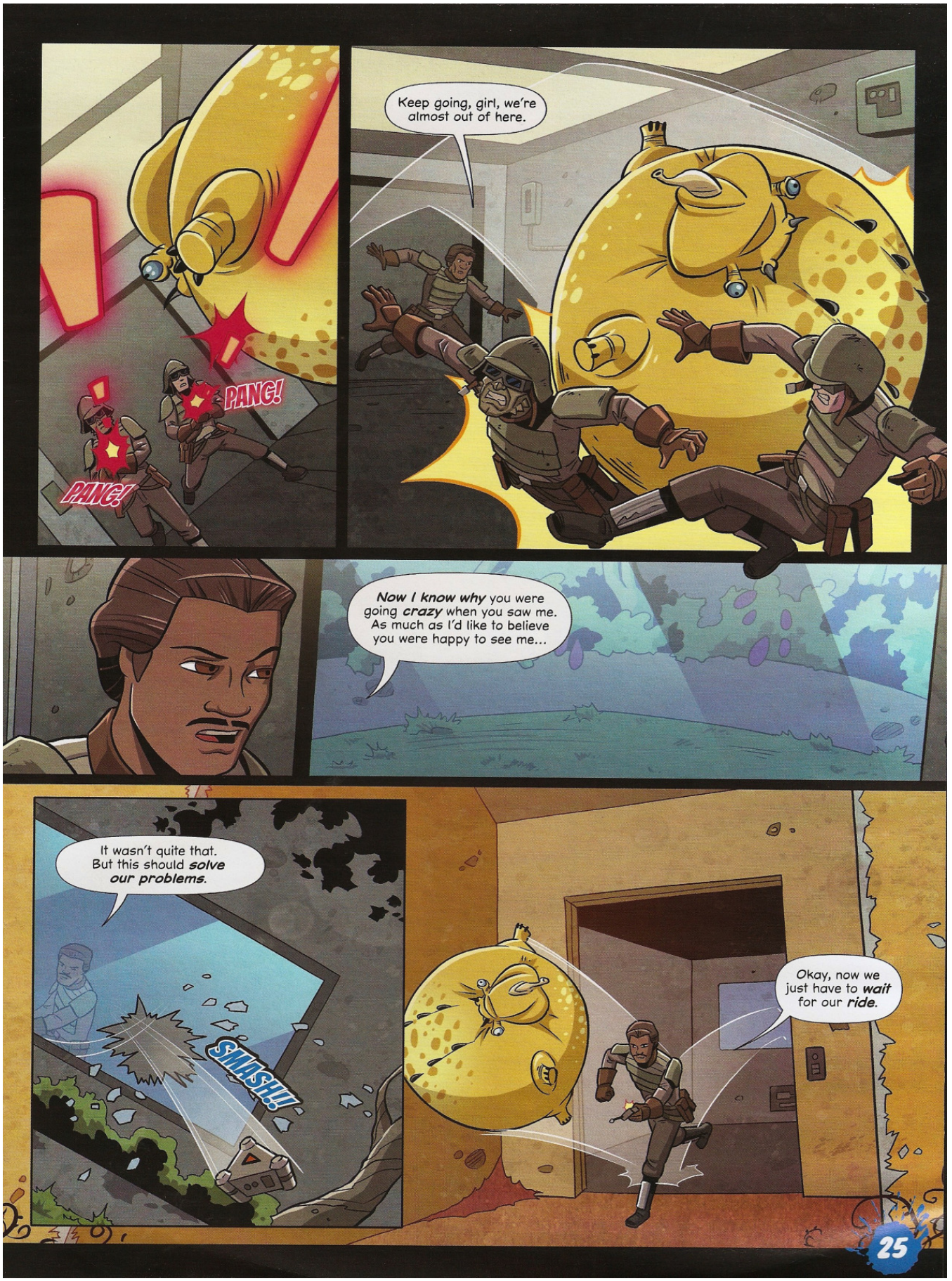

It's okay, I'm here.
EEKK!!!
SKEKEE!!!
Hello, my girl! Did you *miss me*? I haven't seen you *this excited* since...
Thought you could *sneak around* as one of us did you?
Would you *believe me* if I said I was *trying out the uniform* before my *job interview* here?
No, and I don't think the boss would either.
Well, well, *Calrissian*. It looks like your past is finally catching up to you. You've got *questions to answer*.
Why don't you answer *mine first*...
Ango Croom.
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Come on, admit the truth. It explains why I saw no one working.
Fine! We did run out of newly mined material, but puffer pigs are rare and expensive. When I heard about yours, it was too good an opportunity to miss.
It's a shame you made some bad business decisions, but it's not my problem. All I want is my pig back.
Then you need to pay back my money.
I told you, I don't have it yet.
I will get what I'm owed one way or another. And you will leave this planet, Calrissian, dead or alive.
Let me think about that...
Give me back my pig!
Hey!

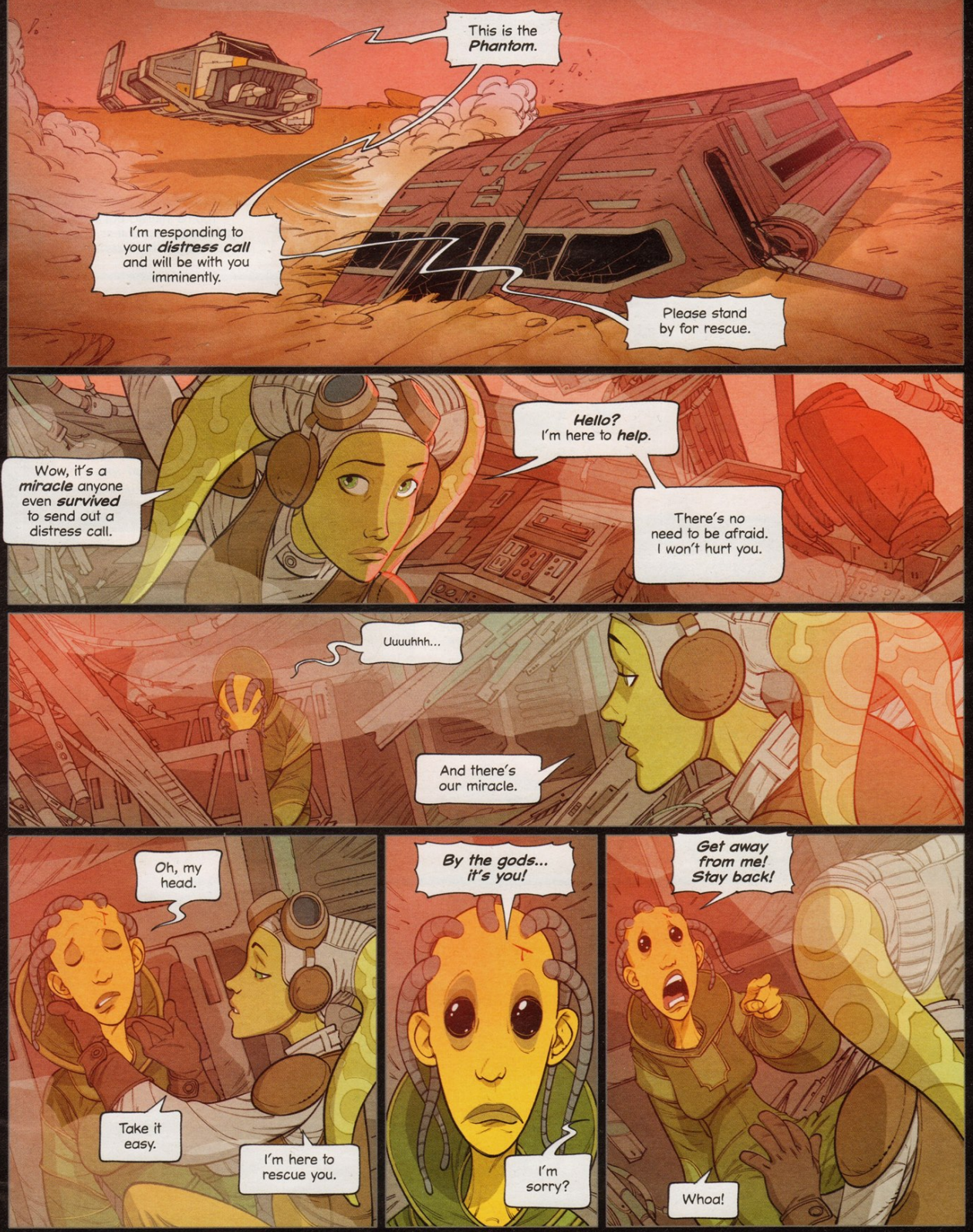

She's mine!
EEKKK!!!
SKWEEE!!!
You idiots! You'll make the pig...
THWUMP!!!
That's my girl.
This was part of his plan! Stop him!
CADOOM!
CADOOM!
The next time you want my property, ask me in person. A pleasure to see you as always, Ango.
All guards cut off Calrissian's escape. Don't let him get away!


PANG!
PANG!
Keep going, girl, we're almost out of here.
Now I know why you were going crazy when you saw me. As much as I'd like to believe you were happy to see me...
It wasn't quite that. But this should solve our problems.
SMASH!
Okay, now we just have to wait for our ride.

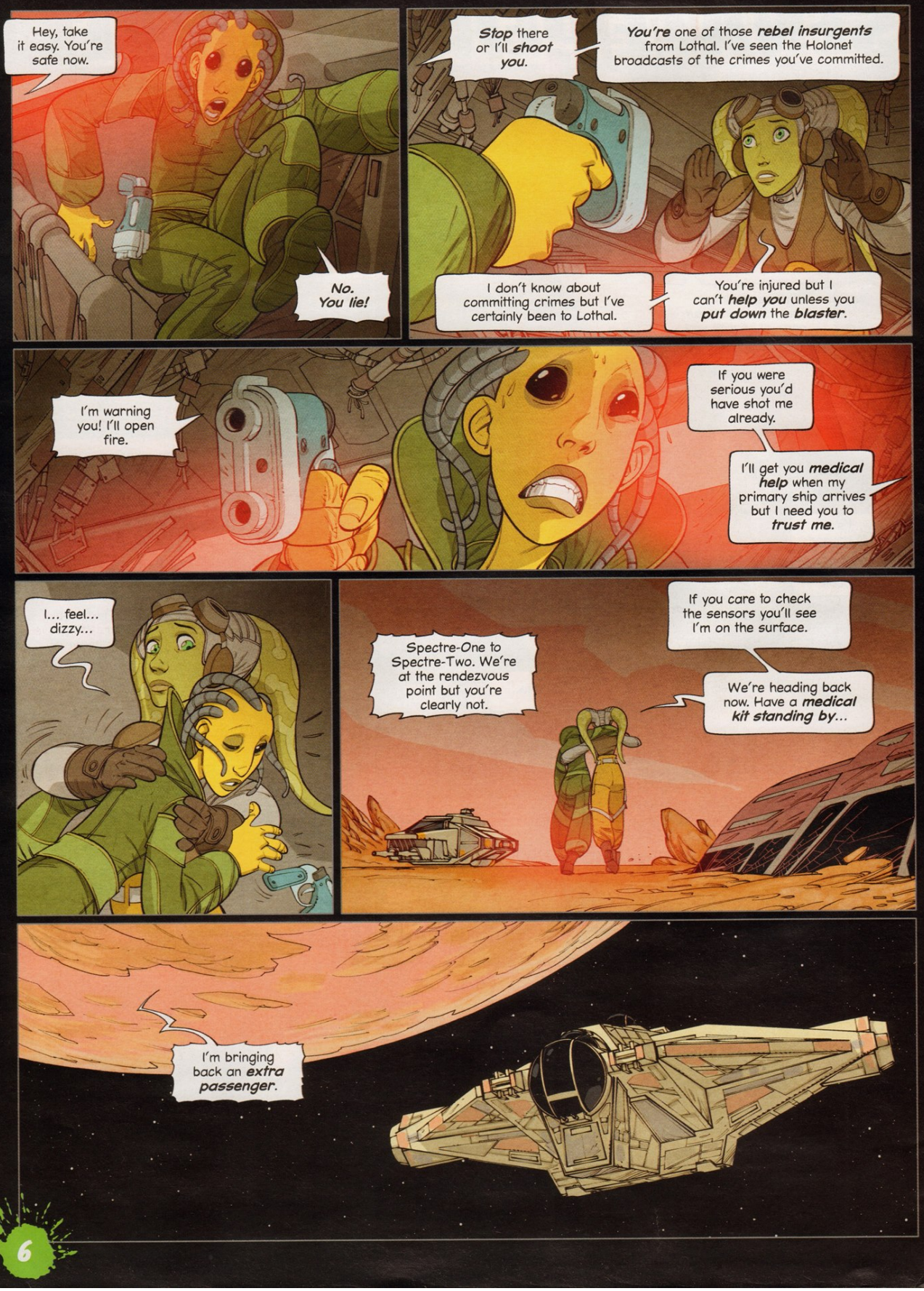

And it needs to happen really, really quickly!
Could there be a more beautiful sight?
Are you sure that'll fit through my doors?
We'll find out in a moment.
Your timing could not have been better.
Forget my timing, how exactly does this animal deflate?


Some time later.
...and that's when you came to our rescue and got us out of trouble.
You're *not* quite *out of trouble yet*, Lando.
You still *owe me money* for the initial transport, the detour, the pick-up...
All of which *will be accounted* for in your new fee, plus a little extra. Once I get back to *Lothal*, this will *all be settled*.
She really likes you. But who wouldn't?
The *Varluk Organisation* still *doesn't like you* though.
Trust me, I think *they will*.
What did *Calrissian leave* me?
This location, there's a *massive haul of raw materials* underground that will keep the *company going* for years!
Calrissian, you've just *saved yourself*. This time.
The end.

SENATE PERSPECTIVE

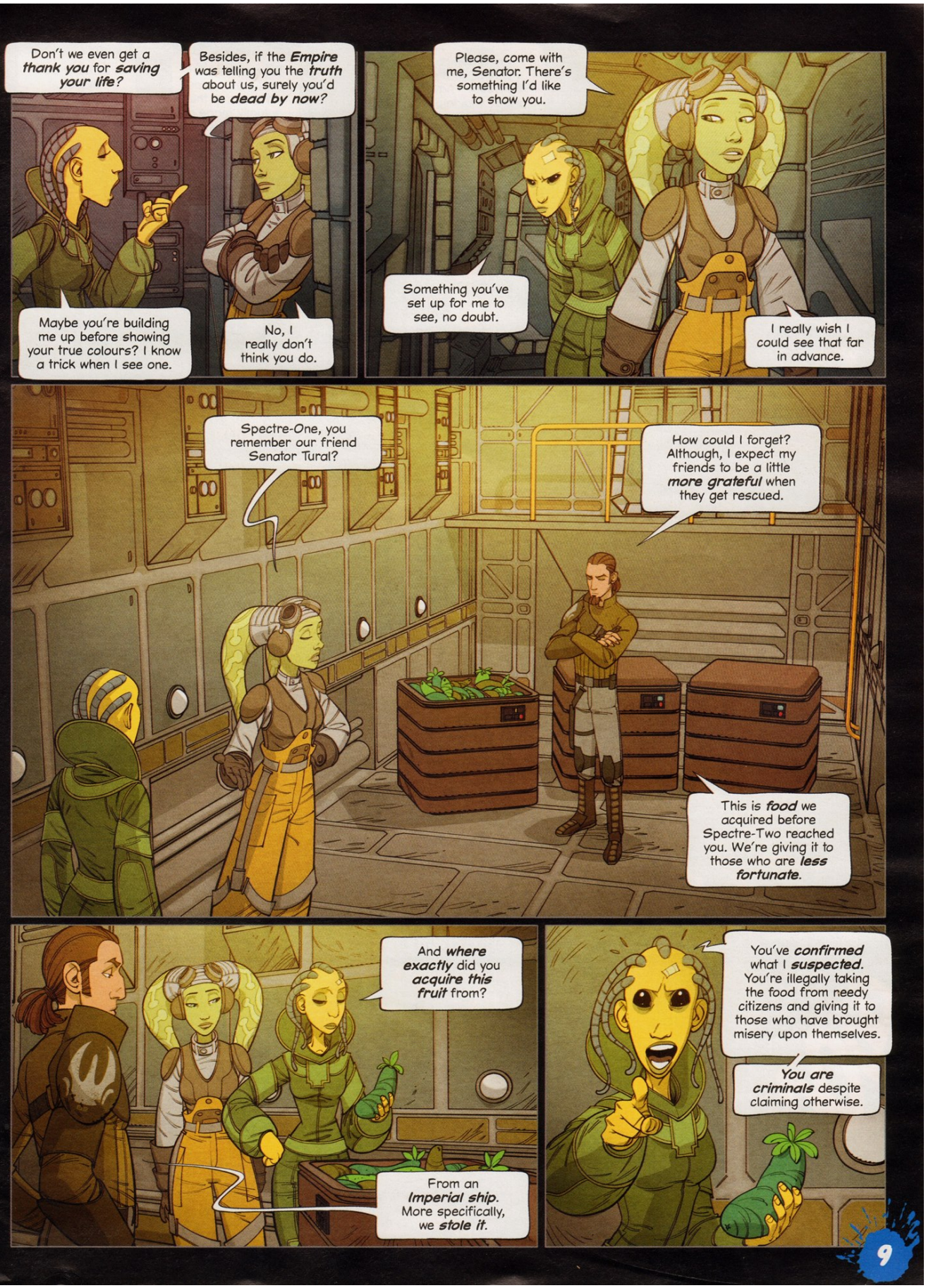


Author: MARTIN FISHER • Artist: INGO RÖMLING • Editor: GUNTHER NICKEL


Hey, take it easy. You're safe now.
No. You lie!
Stop there or I'll shoot you.
You're one of those rebel insurgents from Lothal. I've seen the Holonet broadcasts of the crimes you've committed.
I don't know about committing crimes but I've certainly been to Lothal.
You're injured but I can't help you unless you put down the blaster.
I'm warning you! I'll open fire.
If you were serious you'd have shot me already.
I'll get you medical help when my primary ship arrives but I need you to trust me.
I... feel... dizzy...
Spectre-One to Spectre-Two. We're at the rendezvous point but you're clearly not.
If you care to check the sensors you'll see I'm on the surface.
We're heading back now. Have a medical kit standing by...
I'm bringing back an extra passenger.


Luckily the shuttle's onboard computer was still functional.
Her name's Nadea Tural. She's the representative of Thrad in the Imperial Senate. She was en route to Arkanis when the hyperdrive malfunctioned and caused the crash.
Great, because we needed an even greater bullseye painted on the hull.
What was I supposed to do, Kanan? If we can help, then we will. No matter who it is.
If the Empire also picked up that distress call...
... they'll be coming after her as well.
Kanan's right. Besides, after what happened with Gall Thayvis and his betrayal of us, I can't say I'm ready to trust another galactic senator.
Can't you see the opportunity here? The senator believes that we're evil.
This is our chance to prove otherwise.
I'm with Hera. Let's give her reasons not to fear us. That means you can't smile at her, Zeb.
I resent that! But I agree with Hera.
Sorry, love, she stays.
Fine. But we drop her off somewhere nearby and get out.
And if anything happens in between, just remember, I told you so.


Oh my head. Where am I?
Hello, senator...
May I offer you a beverage?
AAHHH!
See, I told you not to smile.
I didn't.
You were out for a little bit but your injuries are healing. The drink will help keep your strength up.
Where are we?
Holding position above the shuttle's crash site.
We're retrieving your belongings from the wreckage right now.
My hands and legs, they're not in binders.
I guess you like to play mind games before torturing your prisoners.
You're not a prisoner here and we'd never use torture. Whatever the Empire told you is a lie.
I find that very hard to believe.
As long as I'm here, I'll do whatever it takes to escape, by any means necessary.


Don't we even get a thank you for saving your life?
Besides, if the Empire was telling you the truth about us, surely you'd be dead by now?
Maybe you're building me up before showing your true colours? I know a trick when I see one.
No, I really don't think you do.
Please, come with me, Senator. There's something I'd like to show you.
Something you've set up for me to see, no doubt.
I really wish I could see that far in advance.
Spectre-One, you remember our friend Senator Tural?
How could I forget? Although, I expect my friends to be a little more grateful when they get rescued.
This is food we acquired before Spectre-Two reached you. We're giving it to those who are less fortunate.
And where exactly did you acquire this fruit from?
From an Imperial ship. More specifically, we stole it.
You've confirmed what I suspected. You're illegally taking the food from needy citizens and giving it to those who have brought misery upon themselves.
You are criminals despite claiming otherwise.



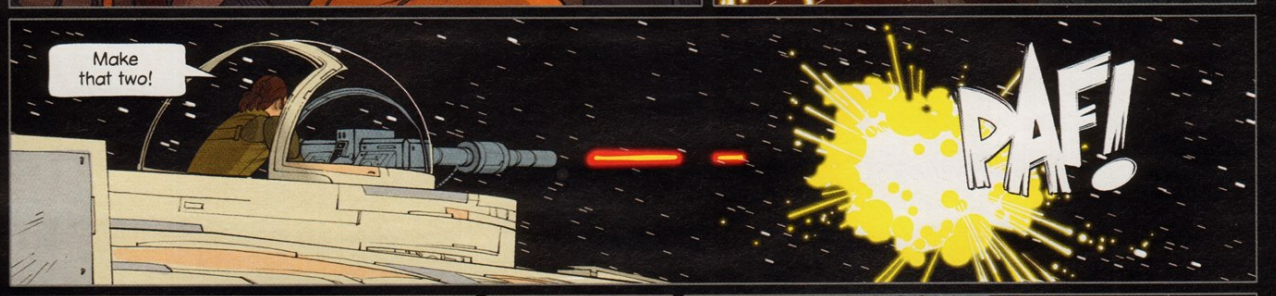
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Use your stun setting only. Make sure the Senator is retrieved unharmed.
Yes, Commander Earll.
ZPOW!
CHINNG!
Bring it on, bucketheads!
I can't see anything!
Sometimes you don't have to see.
POF!
UGH!
ZAP!
Secure this rebel scum!
We're going after the rest.


You'll never take me! I'm going to bring every last one of you down!
WHACK!
Another rebel down!
Uhhhhhh.
POF!
Spectre-Six, the Imperials are overwhelming us, get ready to...
FFRRTZZ!!
What are you doing?
Making a stand.
Take cover! This isn't over yet!
KAOW!
CRAKK
PAF


AHHHH!
ZZNAP!
TINK!
TINK!
We have the advantage!
Grab him before he realises what's going on.
Lower your weapons and surrender or you will hasten his fate.
So, you rebels aren't as strong as you've been made out to be.
Line everyone up against the wall and execute them, including the boy.
What are you doing!?
As a member of the Imperial Senate I speak for the people and they demand these people get a fair trial first!
The Senate has no jurisdiction here, especially in matters relating to treason. Just be grateful you're still alive.
Squad, take your positions.


Kanan, I...
Yeah, we had a good run.
Never thought it would end like this.
WAP WAP WAH.
Take aim!
No!
POW!
AGGHH!
Everyone, move!
Thank you, Senator.
ZAP!
Chopper, get the hyperdrive working!
Hera, stand by to make the jump while Ezra and I push the remaining troopers back to their ship.
I... I can't believe what I just did.
I can.

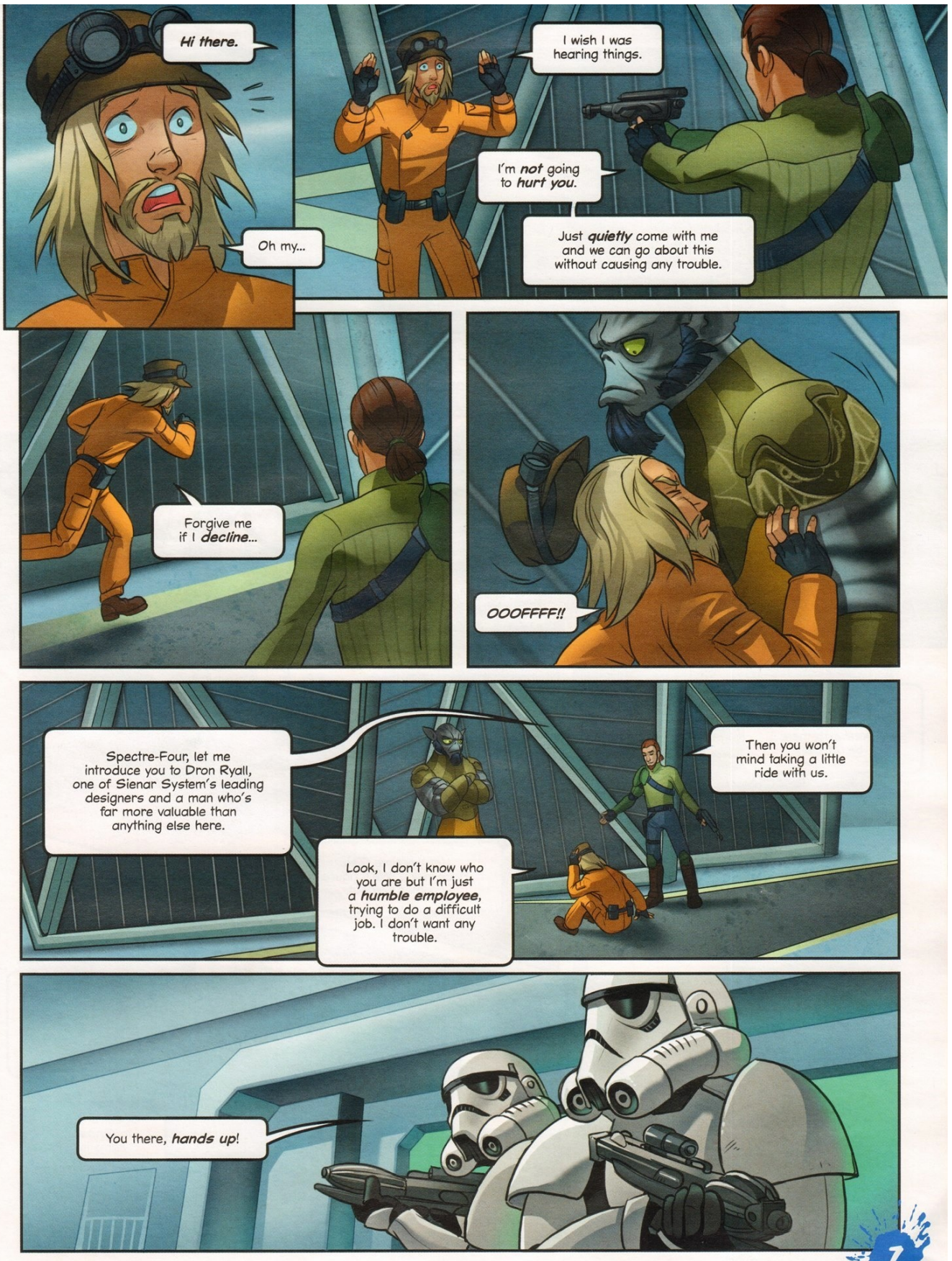

Spectre-Two, the troopers are cleared. We're good to go.
We're going.
PSSHH
WHOOMM!!
FWAP! FWAP!
Later on the planet Camson.
Thank you again for what you did. Without you...
Without you I would have remained blind to what is really going on in the Senate. So I thank you.
I may not agree with everything you do, but I now have a clearer perspective.
For what it's worth, you've given me a lot to think about today.
Safe travels to you all.
You can say, "I told you so" now.
Actually, I was going to say that you were right. This time.
She's restored some of my trust in politicians. I hope it'll lead to something better for us all.
The end.

Secrets of Sienar



Author: MARTIN FISHER Artist: EVA WIDERMANN Editor: GUNTHER NICKEL


Famous last words. You okay?
Yeah, I'll be fine. Just don't tell Ezra and Chopper what happened.
I dunno. How much for my silence?
Was that you?
Not this time.
Take cover before someone sees us.
Hello! Is someone there?
If you've broken in, you should know that security will be here at any moment to apprehend you.
Maybe it's just me hearing things.
Who's he?
These long hours play tricks on the mind if you give them half a chance.
Seriously, you don't know?
That's kinda why I asked.
You're about to find out. Here's the plan...


Hi there.
Oh my...
I wish I was hearing things.
I'm not going to hurt you.
Just quietly come with me and we can go about this without causing any trouble.
Forgive me if I decline...
OOOFFFF!!
Spectre-Four, let me introduce you to Dron Ryall, one of Sienar System's leading designers and a man who's far more valuable than anything else here.
Look, I don't know who you are but I'm just a humble employee, trying to do a difficult job. I don't want any trouble.
Then you won't mind taking a little ride with us.
You there, hands up!

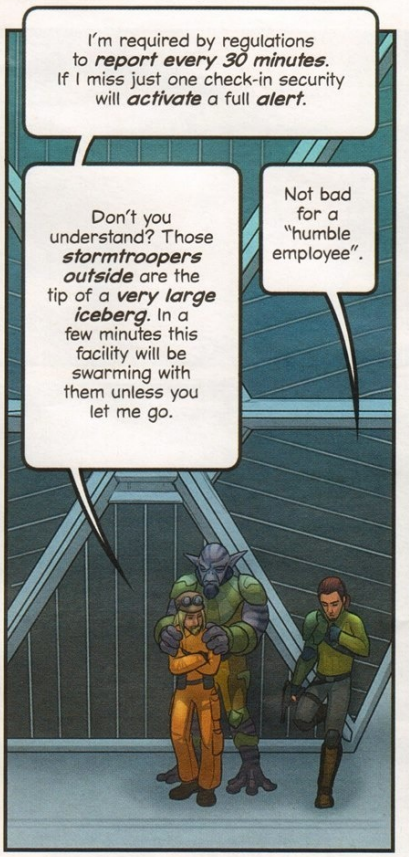

CHOOM!
How about 'no'.


Ha! This never gets tiresome!
SOCK!

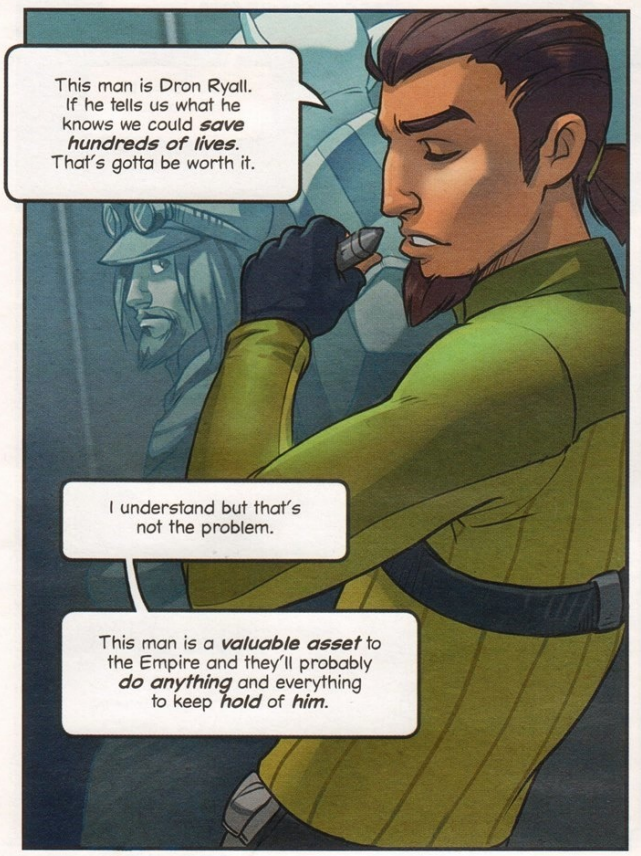

Let's make our move. Where there's one bucketheadthere'll be others.
Come on, you. Spectre-One's got some questions he'd like to ask.
Let me go!


You said you wanted to make this more fun. Should I take them down?
Not this time, Zeb. Back inside. We'll figure another way out.
Sorry, already had one.
Would you let me go if I promised you a tour of the facility?
Spectre-Four, would you keep him quiet while I get us some help?
Spectre-One to Ghost, come in.


Go ahead Spectre-One. Is the plan going right for a change or am I being optimistic?
Cut the comedy just this once.
We've found one of Sienar's lead designers and we're trying to bring him back with us.


I'm required by regulations to report every 30 minutes. If I miss just one check-in security will activate a full alert.
Don't you understand? Those stormtroopers outside are the tip of a very large iceberg. In a few minutes this facility will be swarming with them unless you let me go.
Not bad for a "humble employee".


The phrase "another fine mess" springs to mind.
The intel this guy can give us is far greater than what we came for. I think I've done the right thing here, it's just getting out is going to be a little more of a challenge than usual.
I'm not sure I agree with you this time.


This man is Dron Ryall. If he tells us what he knows we could save hundreds of lives. That's gotta be worth it.
I understand but that's not the problem.
This man is a valuable asset to the Empire and they'll probably do anything and everything to keep hold of him.


I'm picking up more Imperial forces closing on your position, and even with the Ghost I can't fight them all off.
We've got troopers inbound. A lot of them.
I'm sorry, but I think you're going to have to let this guy go.



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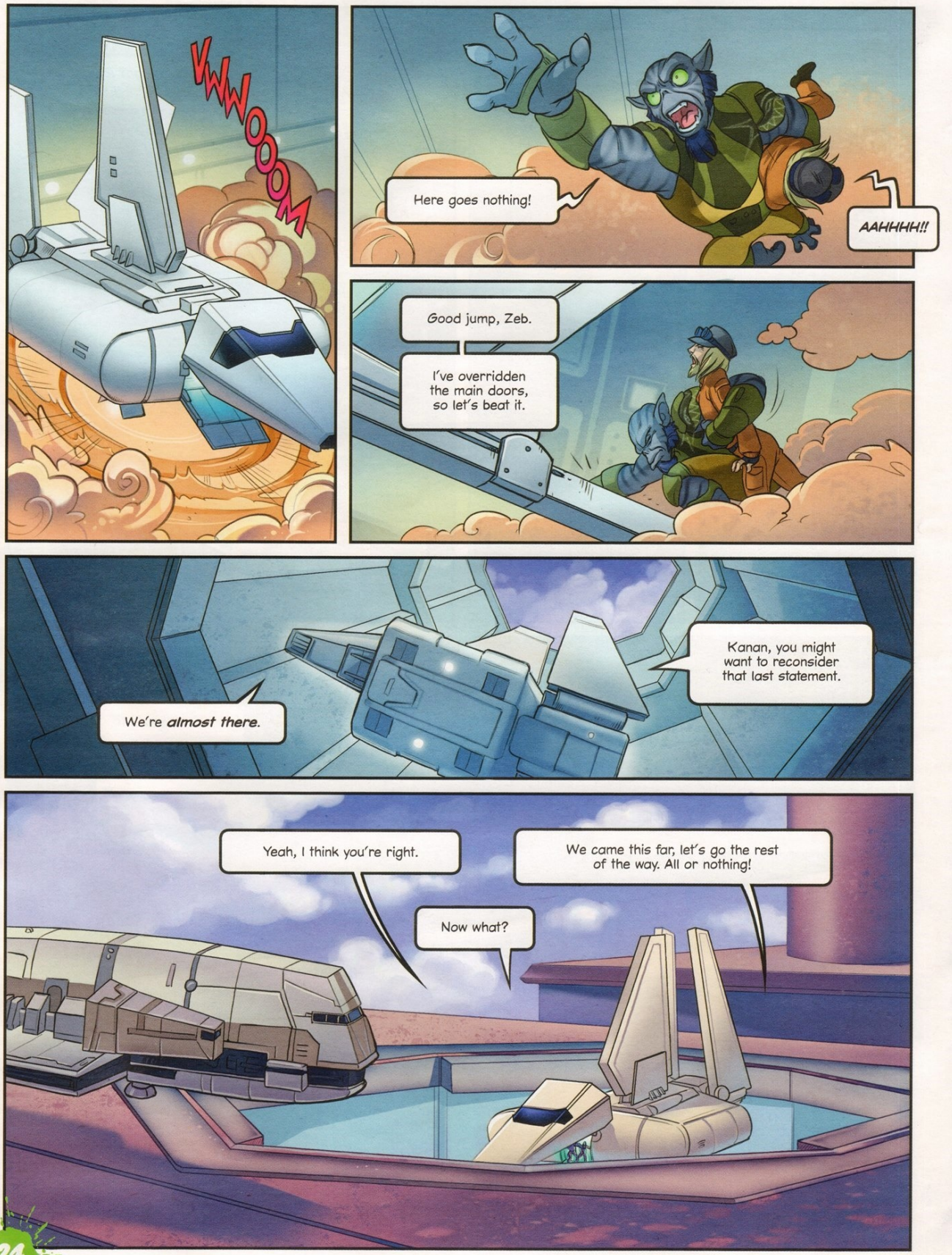


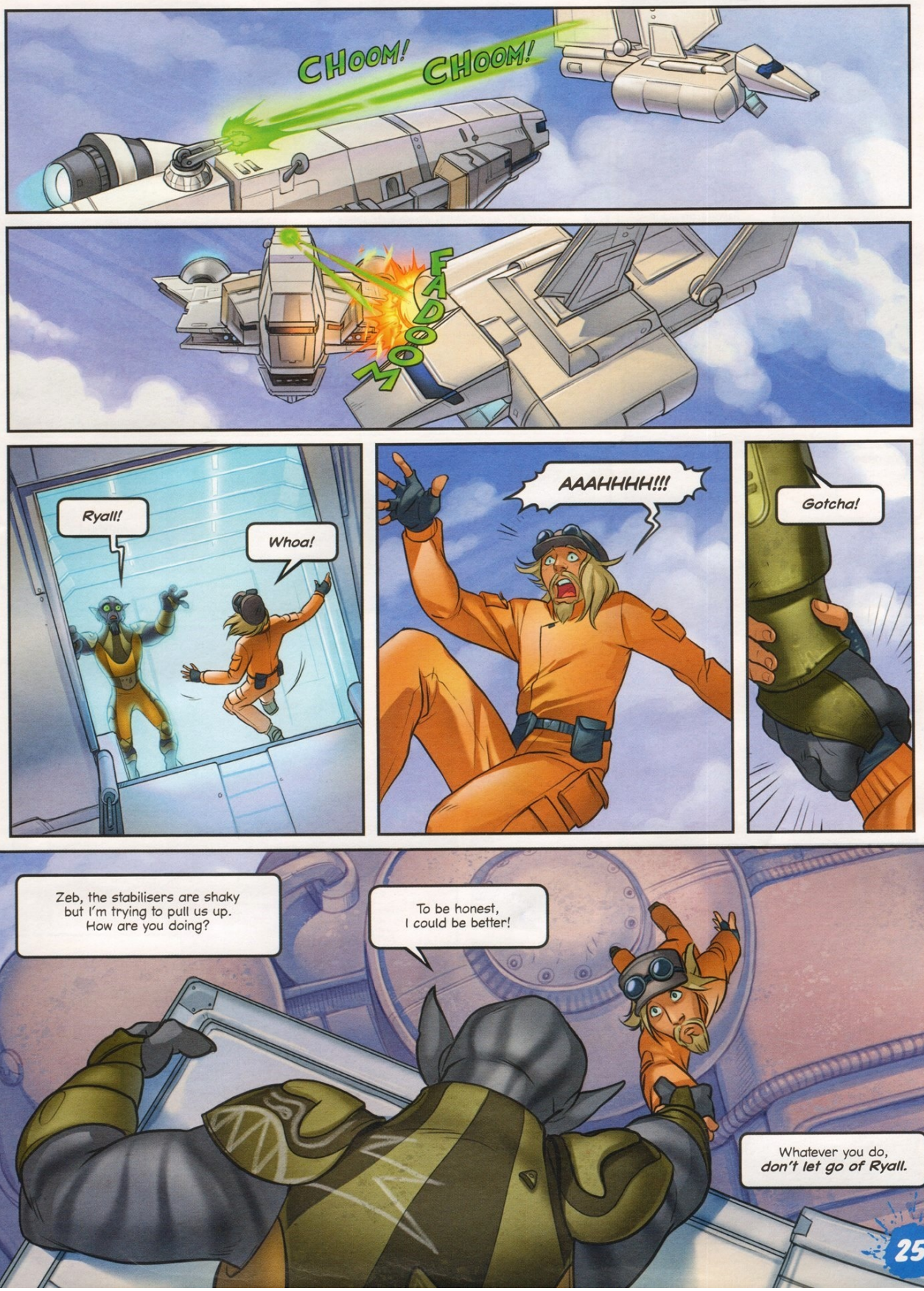







Hey, were you trying to ***leave without*** saying ***goodbye***?
Because I really need a personal farewell from you before this is over!
Kanan, I've ***got Ryall*** again. How are you doing?
Just making sure we prove Hera wrong.
Ok, I've got the shuttle. How close are you?
Can't you tell?
Not really.
Okay, now I can.

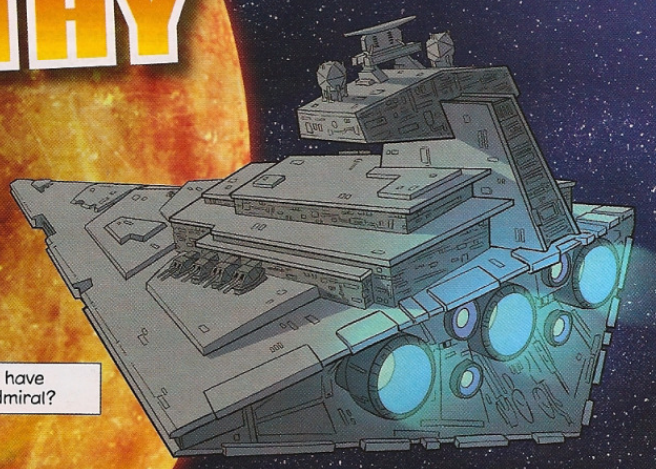

VWWOOOM
Here goes nothing!
AAHHHH!!
Good jump, Zeb.
I've overridden the main doors, so let's beat it.
We're almost there.
Kanan, you might want to reconsider that last statement.
Yeah, I think you're right.
Now what?
We came this far, let's go the rest of the way. All or nothing!


CHOOM!
CHOOM!
KA-DOOM
Ryall!
Whoa!
AAAHHHH!!!
Gotcha!
Zeb, the stabilisers are shaky but I'm trying to pull us up. How are you doing?
To be honest, I could be better!
Whatever you do, don't let go of Ryall.


Is this all **really worth it**? You're barely in the air with Imperial forces on your tail.
The only way you'll survive this is by letting me go.
I... I can't. We need your intel.
How many **lives** will be **lost** in the Empire's pursuit of me? They don't care about such trivial matters. But **you do**!
Can your **conscience** really **carry on** knowing **innocent people suffered** needlessly because one person wouldn't let go, making you no better than those you claim to fight?
How selfish of you, **so-called 'rebel'**.
Maybe I should say that personal farewell now, eh?
Save it for another time! We'll meet again.
CRASH!
BOP!
BANG!
There won't be another time. Not if I can help it.


I told you to keep hold of him.
I tried, Kanan, but my grip was too slippery! Besides, with the Imperials in pursuit they would have made sure I'd lost him one way or another.
WAP WAP WAH!!! BAH WAP WAH!!
Give it a rest you rust bucket!
Come on, love, Zeb letting go isn't the problem here, is it?
No, it's not.
You were right, Hera, and I was wrong. I just didn't wanna be.
I'm sorry, Zeb. I know you did all that you could.
Apology accepted, mate. Don't worry. We'll get 'em next time.
If Zeb had kept hold, we'd have lost you again and this isn't a family any one of us wants to break.
Besides, if you should want to try raiding that facility again, you'll have a better idea of what's in store. And that intel is better than none at all.
Only you could see a positive in something that became negative.
I have to. Otherwise, what's the point in doing what we do?
The end.

NO SYMPATHY



We're approaching the planet ***Thrad***, Agent Kallus.

Do you still have the trace, Admiral?

Yes, the ***signal*** from the ***stolen shuttle*** is still ***transmitting***. It is coming from a spaceport in the eastern continent.

Very good. Prepare my ship for departure.

I suspected there could be ***more traitors*** hiding in ***our midst*** on ***Lothal***. Luckily my investigations led to these two before they could do serious harm.

The only way they will leave this world is in ***Imperial custody***.

If they choose to go that way.

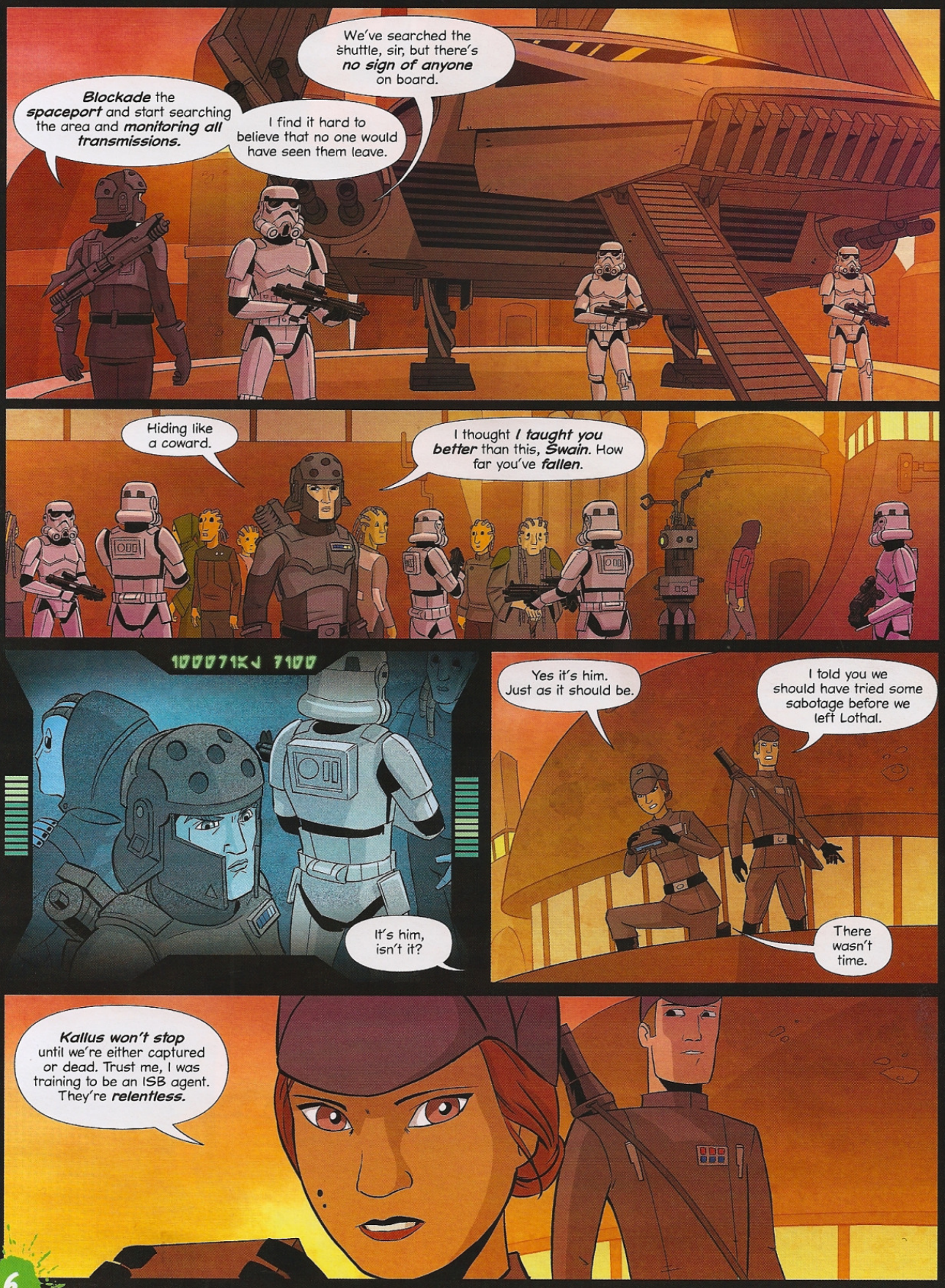
I want ***every ship*** that ***leaves*** the surface ***scanned***. Any vessel without the proper clearances should be impounded and its occupants held for questioning.

And if anyone opens ***fire***?

Set your ***weapons*** to ***stun only***.

If our "friends" do attempt to escape, I want them taken alive.

Author: MARTIN FISHER Artist: BOB MOLESWORTH Editor: GUNTHER NICKEL


We've searched the shuttle, sir, but there's **no sign of anyone** on board.
Blockade the **spaceport** and start searching the area and **monitoring all transmissions.**
I find it hard to believe that no one would have seen them leave.
Hiding like a coward.
I thought **I taught you better** than this, **Swain**. How far you've **fallen**.
Yes it's him. Just as it should be.
I told you we should have tried some sabotage before we left Lothal.
It's him, isn't it?
There wasn't time.
Kallus won't stop until we're either captured or dead. Trust me, I was training to be an ISB agent. They're **relentless.**


Swain, Cogon, I'm ready for you.
It's about time.
I'm sorry it took so long. I'm being more careful than usual.
We're the ones on the run here. How do you think we feel?
I know how anxious you are. But it will be worth it.
Greetings, my friends. I know of the hardships you must have endured to get here.
Not all of them, Senator Tural.
I have arranged transport to get you off Thrad. There is a cell of rebels waiting for you on Klonoid.
What about the Imperials on the ground and the Star Destroyer in orbit?
I have the proper clearances in place to get you both past them. Do you have the Imperial information with you?
The pad is right here, as promised.
Beneda will take you to the rendezvous. We have both risked much by arranging this. But since my eyes were opened by the Lothal rebels it's the least I could do.
Before we leave I have to erase the transmission logs, in case the Empire tries to access them later.
KABOOM!


Rebel traitors! Drop your weapons and surrender immediately!
Not likely!
UGH!
CHOOM
CHOOM
BOOM!
Never shot down a TIE before.
Down the stairs, now!
They're coming from the roof as well.
We need another way out, and fast!


There is only *one way out* of here. You're going to have to *jump*!
You mean *'we'*.
I'm not sure I'll be able to join you.
I've sent the *coordinates* to your *pad*. The *data* it contains is *more important* than me. *Now go* before...
AHHHH!
You heard him! This is the *only way out*.
What about *Benedda*?
There's no time. We *have to go*...
Now!



CONTINUED ON PAGE 22!

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 10!




AAGGHHH!!!
Blast her before she gets away!
Hold your fire!
I've got this.
AHH!
SWISH!
KICK!
Oh no, not this time!
I don't suppose you'd consider surrender?
Have it your way, student.
You taught me never to do that.


SWIPE!
OOFF!
WHACK!
AAGGH!
Seems you taught me too well.
I should... congratulate you... for remembering so much...
But you forgot one thing...


Always *expect* the *unexpected*.
THUMP!
RROOAHRR!!!
This is Agent Kallus, ISB-021. There's a ship heading out. I want it disabled.
Yes sir.
Enemy ship is in firing range, sir.
Give it everything we've got!


CHOOM
CHOOM
WHADOOM!!!
Relentless to Agent Kallus. The fleeing ship plunged deliberately into the ground.
This is why the ***rebels won't win***. A ***lack*** of ***resolve*** and an unwillingness to give everything to win. There can ***never*** be ***any sympathy*** for them.
This whole series of events should send a clear message to any other rebels.
Gather up Swain and bring her to the shuttle. She's got a few questions to answer once we get back.


Later onboard the *Relentless*.
I have personally tracked and ***caught two rebel sympathisers*** from Lothal, ***Lord Vader***.
Good work, Agent Kallus. You have done well.
These were but two of many more that could threaten the Empire.
I shall inform the Emperor myself of your success.
Thank you, my lord.
Has she ***talked yet***?
Yes, we are starting to ***extract information*** from the ***traitor*** and the ***pad*** she carried.
Allow me to congratulate you on your victory today.
This was ***not a victory***, merely an ***objective achieved*** in a much bigger fight. There can be ***no congratulations*** until the ***threat*** has been ***eliminated***.
"But if ***more traitors*** should act, I will be more than ready to ***bring*** them to ***justice***."
The end.



Autor: JEREMY BARLOW • Zeichner: INGO RÖMLING • Redakteur: GUNTHER NICKEL


I told you what would happen if you were still here at sunrise.
The next shot hits you directly in the heart.
And I told you this is our land, Kruno. We prefer to die rather than leave.
I'm happy to take care of it, Jarret.


... water...
SHMF!
SHMF!
SHMF!
SLURP!
Who are you and what's in the box?


It's full of Blasters, Boss!
Imperial Blasters.
Don't just stand around, pass them out!
I don't know how these things came into your possession, young lady, and I do not care...
... but I like that what happens next...
CRIKK!
... will be blamed on the Empire.
CRAKK!
CLAKK!
CRAK!

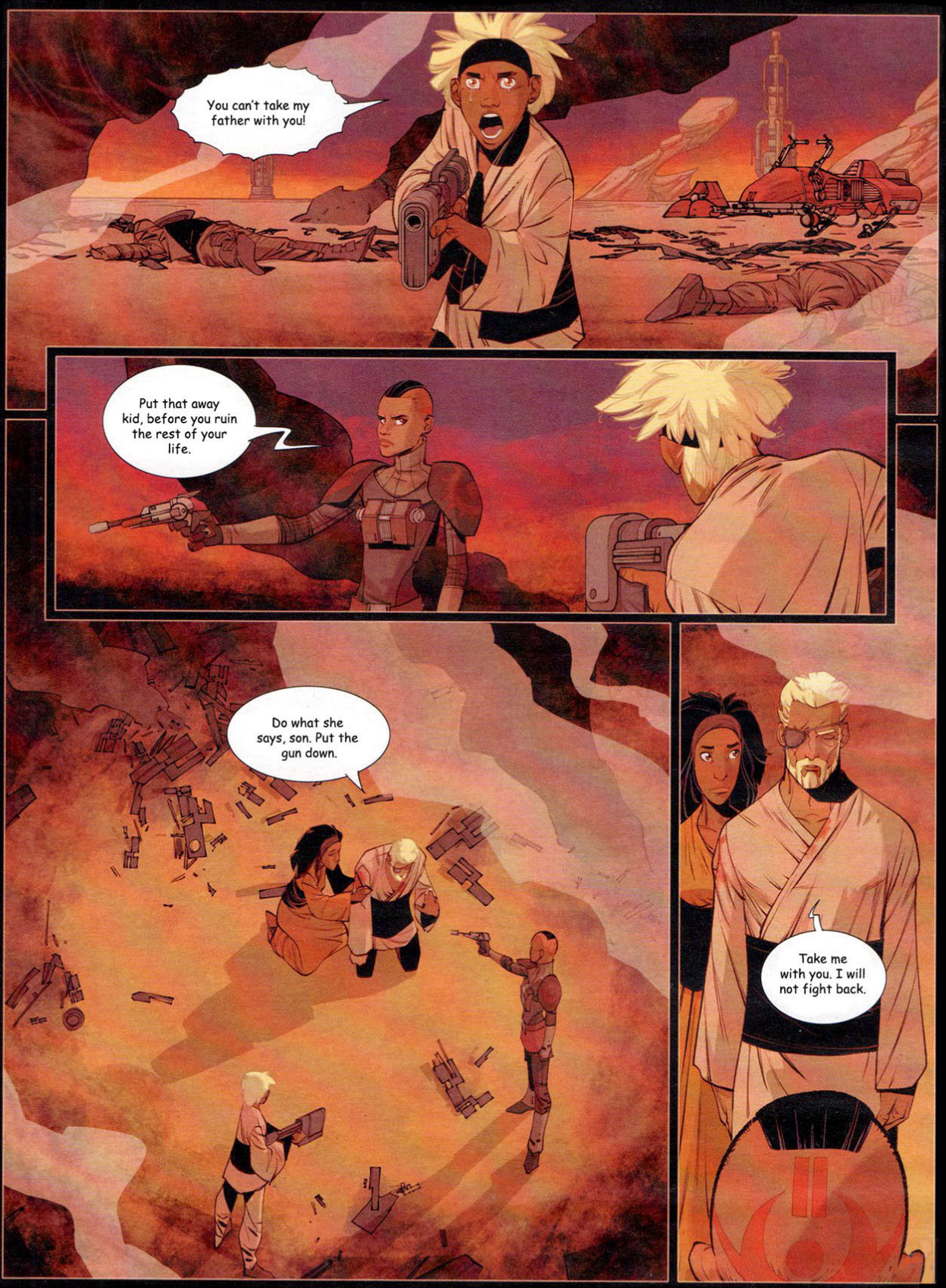

Wait.
There's something that you should...
... know about those blasters.
Yeah?
What?
It's best that I show you.
KLIK!
WWWWWEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE...

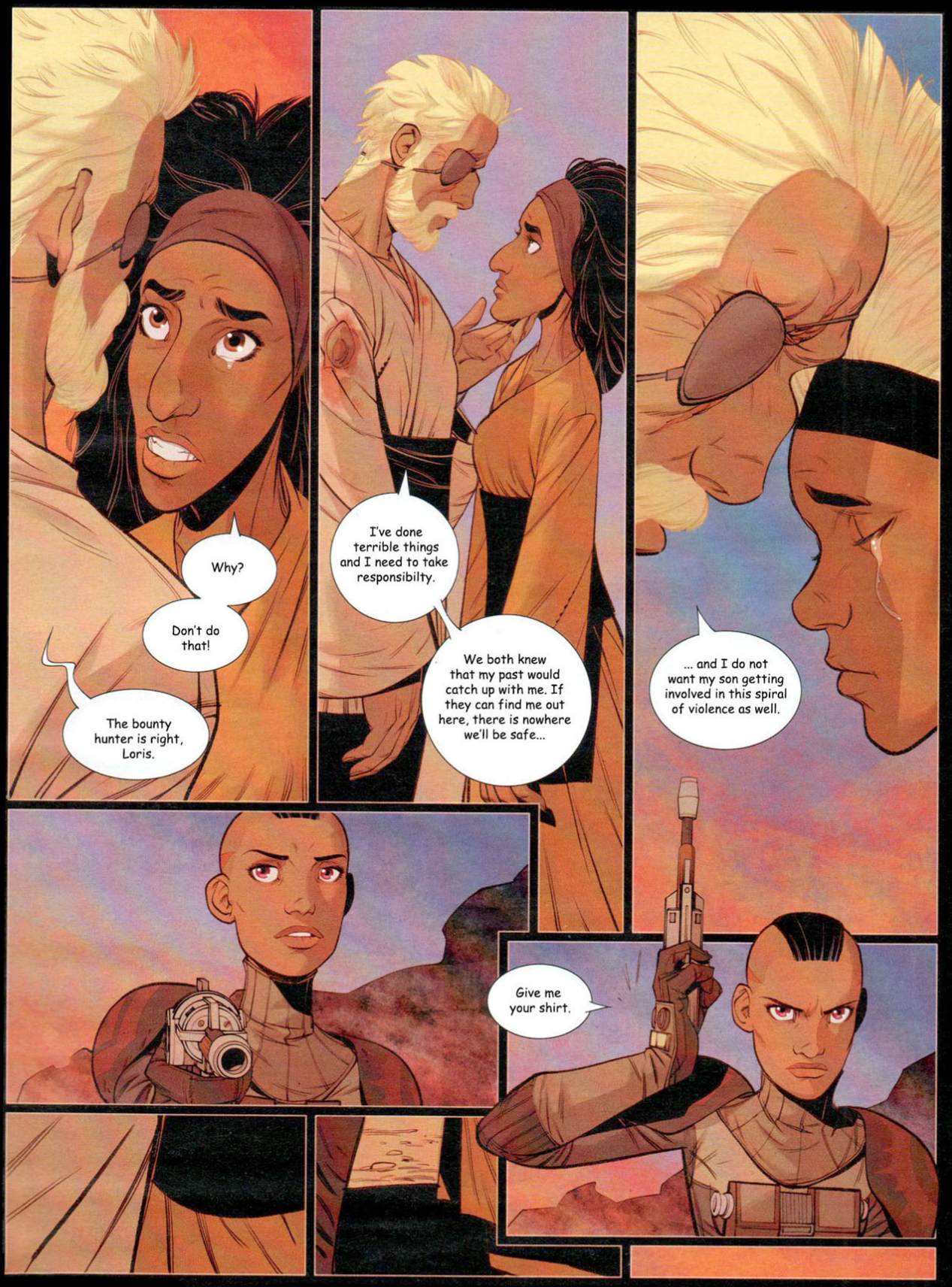

KRA-KOOOM!!

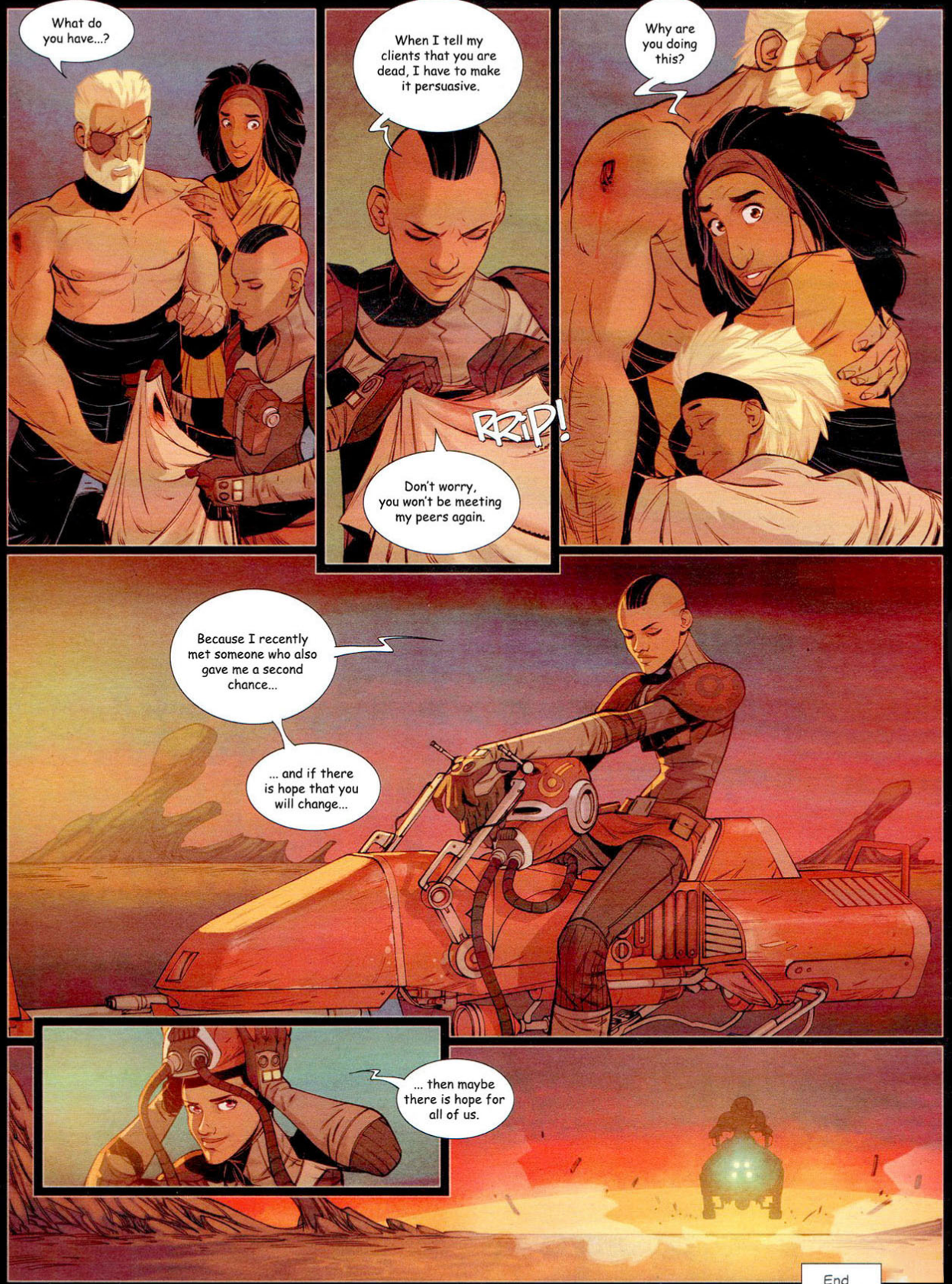

I do not know why you are here, but we owe you our lives.
Don't thank me too soon...
KRAK!
... because I'm here for you.
>ACK!<
THOK!
CHAK!


Or rather...
I'm here to collect the bounty that's been placed on you.
Wait! You have the wrong man!
Is she right, Jarret?
Do I really have the wrong man?
Does your wife know...
... who you really are?


Does she know that you worked for Black Sun?
That you are an unscrupulous executor who was paid to spread terror and detroy lives?
Does she know what you were called?
He was called The Black Nail.
I know his entire past...
... and I know he does not like the man he was.
Tell that to the people he tortured.
To those who hired me to deliver him alive...
... so that they could repay him a hundredfold.
D-drop the gun!


You can't take my father with you!
Put that away kid, before you ruin the rest of your life.
Do what she says, son. Put the gun down.
Take me with you. I will not fight back.

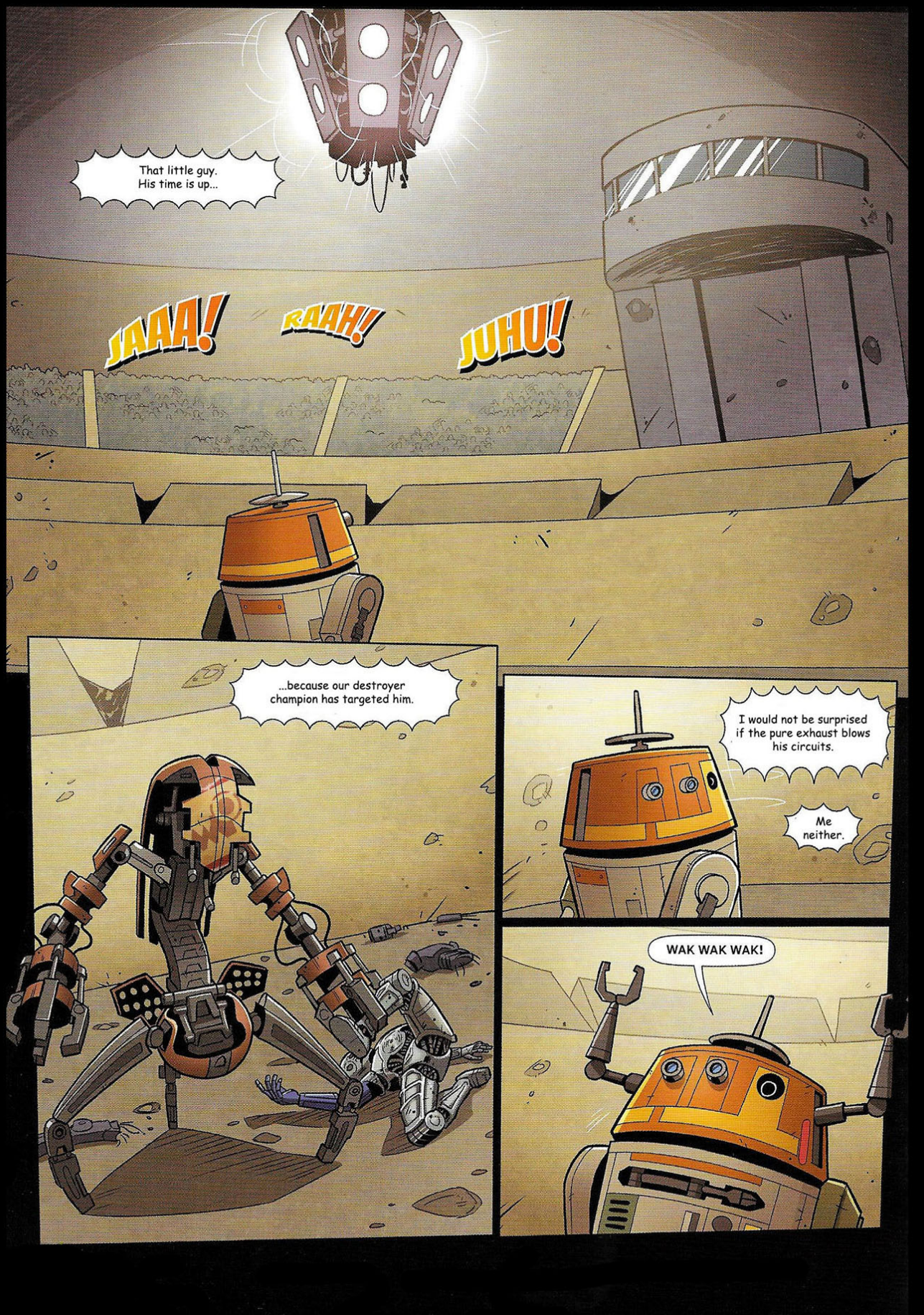

Why?
Don't do that!
The bounty hunter is right, Loris.
I've done terrible things and I need to take responsibilty.
We both knew that my past would catch up with me. If they can find me out here, there is nowhere we'll be safe...
... and I do not want my son getting involved in this spiral of violence as well.
Give me your shirt.

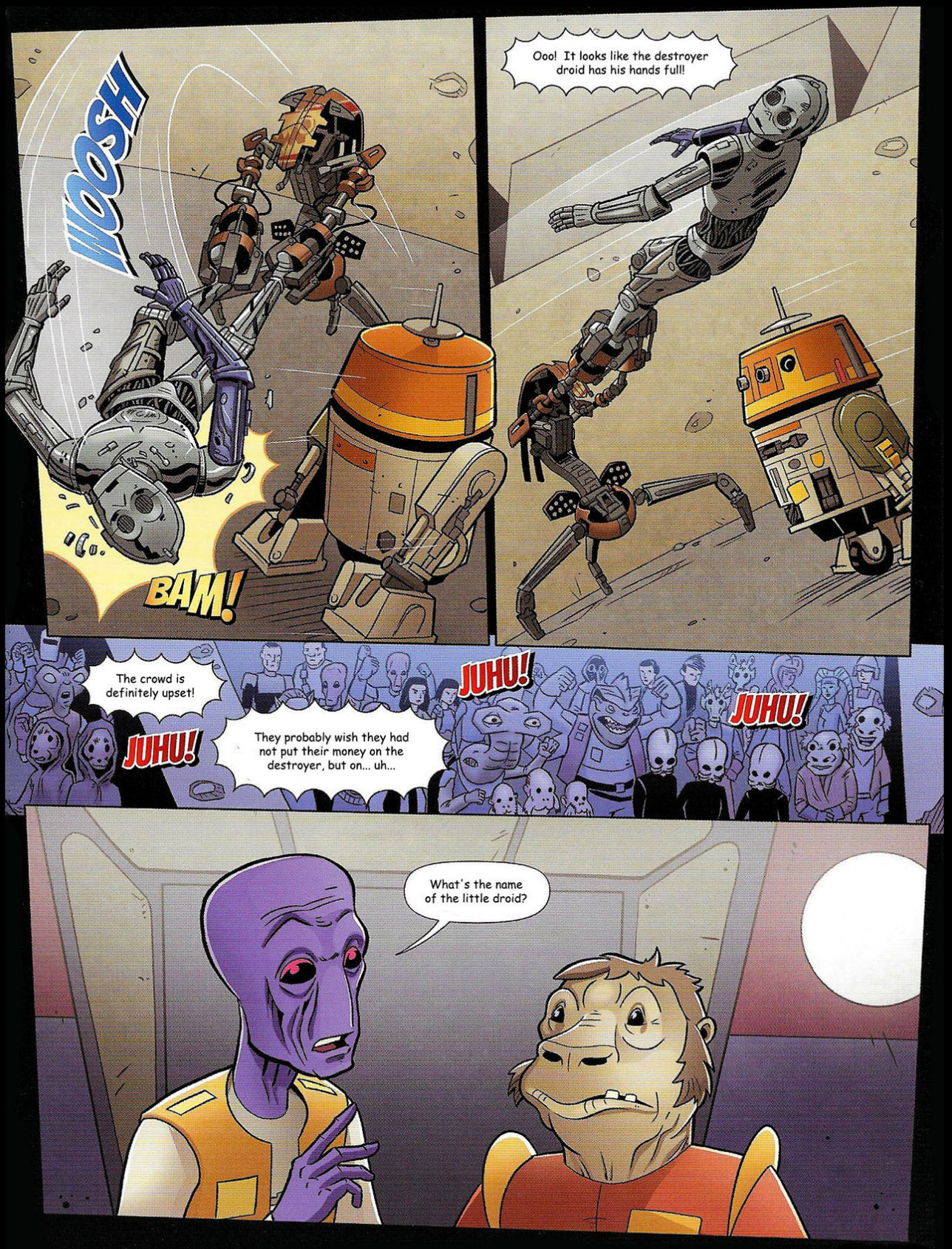

What do you have...?
When I tell my clients that you are dead, I have to make it persuasive.
RRIP!
Don't worry, you won't be meeting my peers again.
Why are you doing this?
Because I recently met someone who also gave me a second chance...
... and if there is hope that you will change...
... then maybe there is hope for all of us.
End


What do you mean: You've "accidentally deleted" them?
Always Bet On Chopper
That was the point where I had enough.
Chopper and I were on a secret mission to steal key Imperial bank codes - but all of them were gone.
Look again! We can not return empty-handed!
BWAHP BWA BWAH!
Our mission just went down the drain. Thanks to him.
But that wasn't the worst part.
I've been looking for you everywhere.


The other gladiator droids are already in the arena!
Gladiator droids?
We have to go - the fight starts soon!
GWAHN WAAT?!
I'm getting out of here.
As long as we stay together, we'll be fine.
Effor will prepare your droid while you and I complete your registration.
!!!
Over here, droid.
!!!


I hope you have said goodbye to your master. That was the last time you will see him.
All but one of the gladiator droids will be destroyed.
I would wish you luck...
...but that won't help you.
Just when we thought it was all over, one last participant rolled into the arena!
He probably hid the entire time.
I would have done that too.

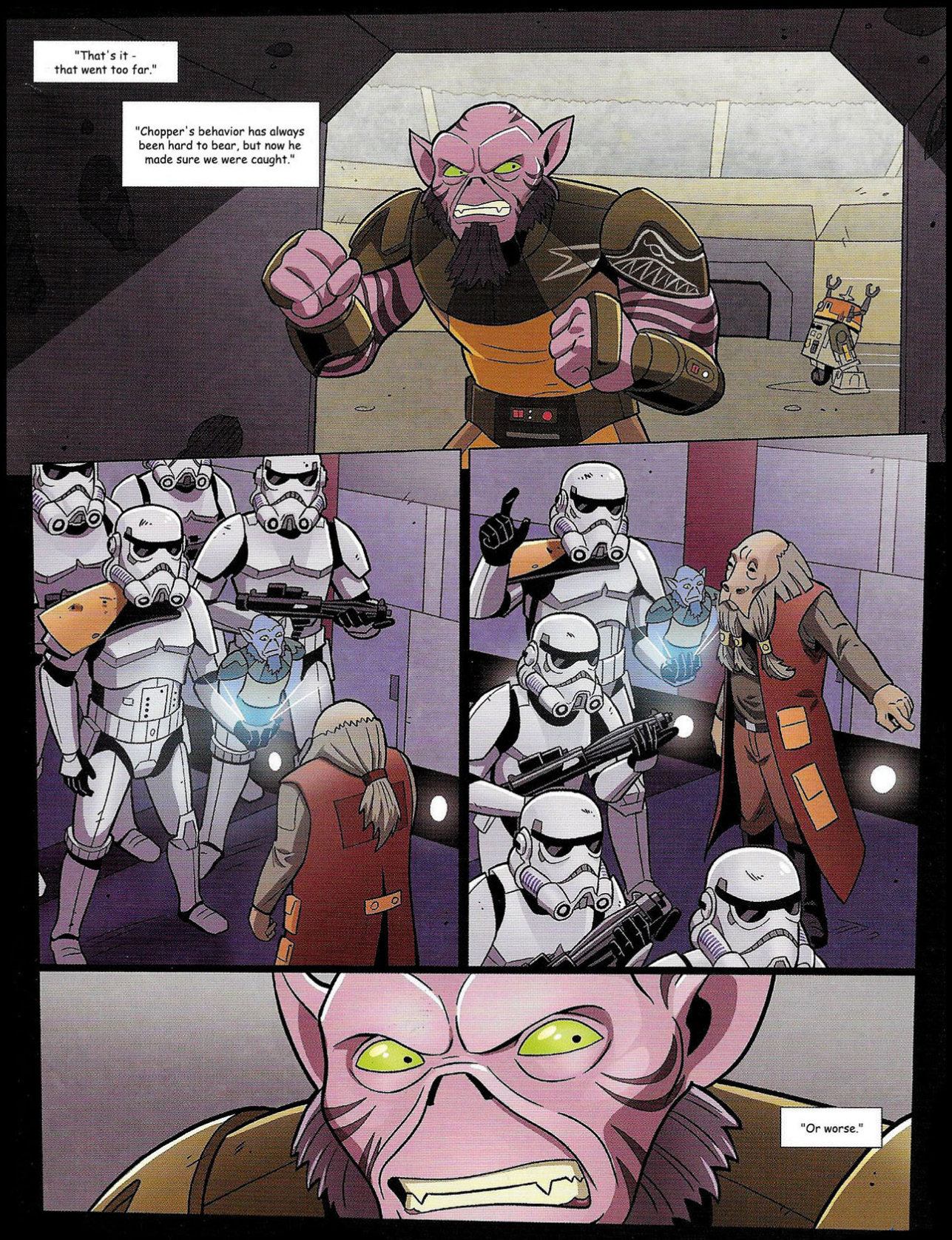

That little guy.
His time is up...
JAAA!
RAAH!
JUHU!
...because our destroyer champion has targeted him.
I would not be surprised if the pure exhaust blows his circuits.
Me neither.
WAK WAK WAK!


WOOSH
BAM!
Ooo! It looks like the destroyer droid has his hands full!
The crowd is definitely upset!
JUHU!
They probably wish they had not put their money on the destroyer, but on... uh...
JUHU!
JUHU!
What's the name of the little droid?


Its name is not listed in any of our databases.
Uh...
Something is wrong here.
Don't go anywhere - security is on the way.
Blik, you've got to see this!
A small astromech is beating the champion!
Chopper?


GWHAP GWHAP!
SWOOSH
Wait, that's your droid, right?
Not really.
BONK


Chopper!
We have to go now!
BWOP-WAGH!
Fun?!
We don't have time to fool around!
JAAA!
JUHU!
JAAA!
Encore! Encore!

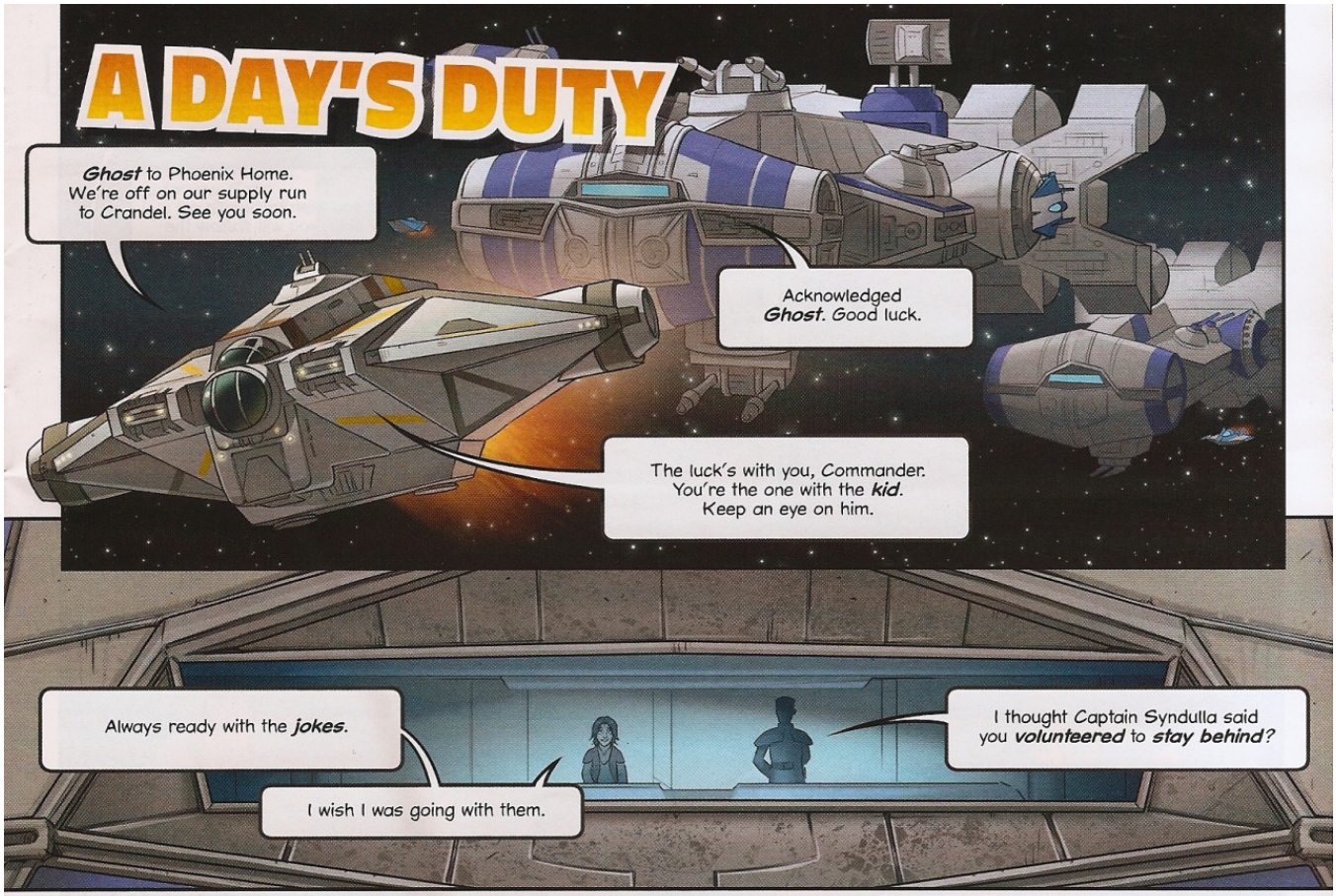

"That's it - that went too far."
"Chopper's behavior has always been hard to bear, but now he made sure we were caught."
"Or worse."


"If Chopper wanted it that way, fine. He was happy to stay there."
"He's always gotten on my nerves since I met him."
I won't miss him.
"But who did I think I was kidding..."
"...of course I would."
"I kind of like the little guy, even if he is annoying. He is part of the family..."
"... and I will not let family down."

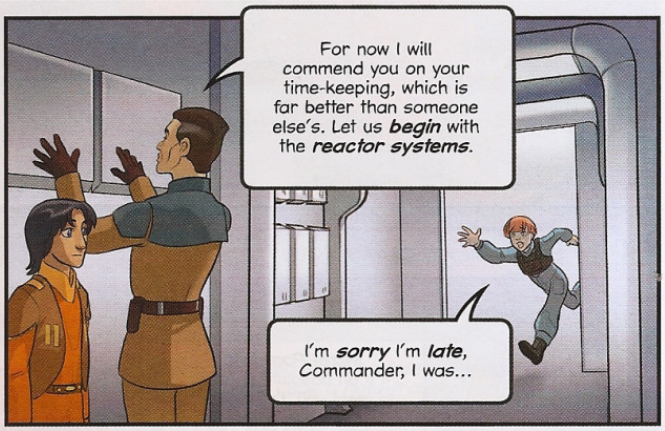

GWAHN WAAT WAH!
!!!
!!!
!!!
BWAP-BWAP!
"Planning that the whole time", eh?
Alright.
KRANK
VROOM

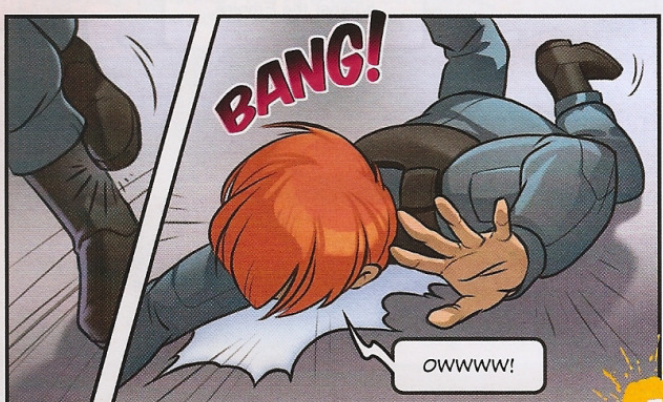

After that, it was not hard to escape from the fray.
Haha! You two know how to make an exit.
Well then... we are a good team.
I just wish we had the the Imperial bank codes we came here to get.
But you accomplished your mission! Chopper uploaded them as soon as you arrived.
What?! You had the Imperial bank codes? We could have left before all this happened?
Agh!!!
Chopper!!!
End

A DAY'S DUTY



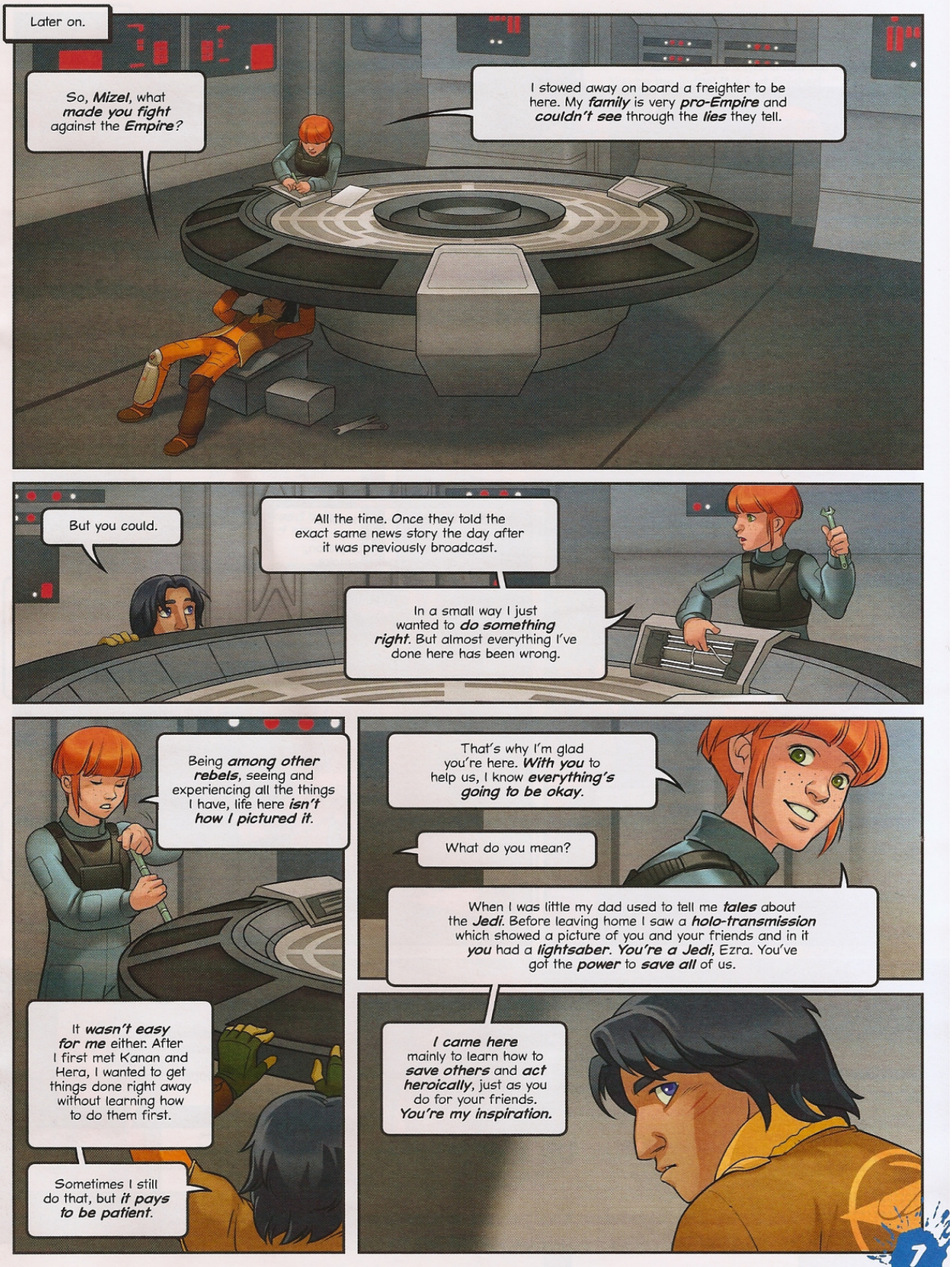






Author: MARTIN FISHER • Artist: EVA WIDERMANN • Editor: GUNTHER NICKEL

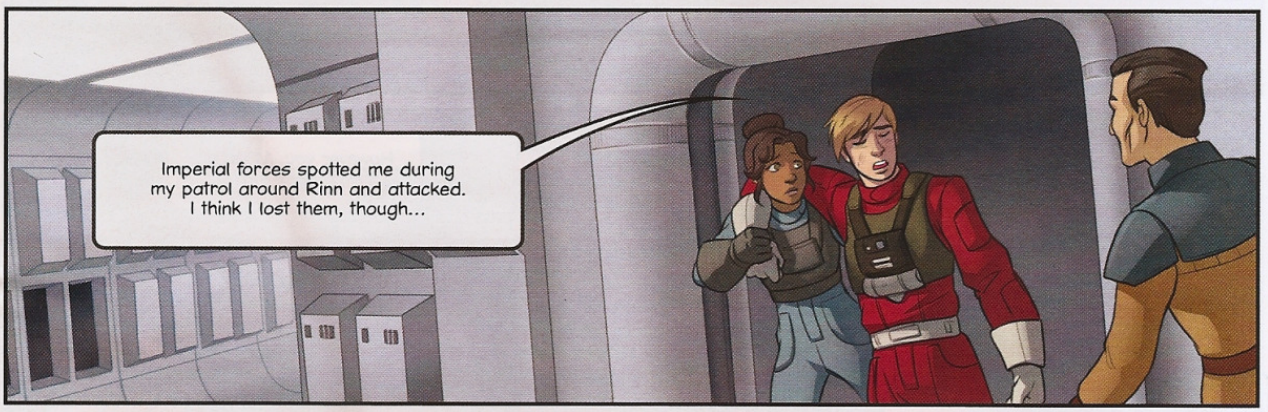

Wow, that wasn't embarrassing.
Are you okay?
Yes, thank you.
Your lateness is **not appreciated, Mizel**. This is **not** the **first time**.
Maybe if I'd been allowed to get a **decent night's sleep** instead of working all the way through looking at technical manuals, I'd be here **on time**.
If you wish to remain on my ship, you will **follow** the **protocol** or I will happily have **you removed**.
Whoa! **Easy there** you two. If this is what it's like to learn here, I'm going to be throwing things around really quickly.
I'm **Ezra** by the way. **Ezra Bridger**.
Mizel Pomdak. It's an absolute honour to meet you. I've **heard about your missions** against the Empire.
That's... great.
Then let us begin with the engines and reactor systems of a CR90 corvette and how they function together.


Later on.
So, Mizei, what made you fight against the Empire?
I stowed away on board a freighter to be here. My family is very pro-Empire and couldn't see through the lies they tell.
But you could.
All the time. Once they told the exact same news story the day after it was previously broadcast.
In a small way I just wanted to do something right. But almost everything I've done here has been wrong.
Being among other rebels, seeing and experiencing all the things I have, life here isn't how I pictured it.
That's why I'm glad you're here. With you to help us, I know everything's going to be okay.
What do you mean?
When I was little my dad used to tell me tales about the Jedi. Before leaving home I saw a holo-transmission which showed a picture of you and your friends and in it you had a lightsaber. You're a Jedi, Ezra. You've got the power to save all of us.
It wasn't easy for me either. After I first met Kanan and Hera, I wanted to get things done right away without learning how to do them first.
Sometimes I still do that, but it pays to be patient.
I came here mainly to learn how to save others and act heroically, just as you do for your friends. You're my inspiration.


Oh, so that's why you stand up to Sato but not me. Okay, this is awkward...
But it's true. Ever since your message, I've been fascinated. We're the same age! Show me what I'm doing wrong!
Mizel, firstly I'm not a Jedi yet... I'm training to be one. And even if I do become one that doesn't mean the galaxy will get better.
Even Jedi can make mistakes. We're not perfect. No one in the galaxy is.
You gave me hope, Ezra. Hope for something far better, and I know we'll all be rewarded because of that.
Let's see what you did here.
You cross-connected the circuitry in two places. If someone turned this on, all they'd get is smoke.
I could have sworn I'd followed the diagram correctly.
Here, let me help you out. Find some confidence in yourself. Believe that you can make something happen, and it will.
Because when you do, the possibilities are unlimited.


Later still.
How are your studies progressing?
You be the judge! We just finished altering this defense battery.
Yes, everything so far appears to be correct. My men have been checking your progress through the day. You have impressed both them and me.
Thank you, sir.
However you, Mizel are a different matter.
Like I didn't see this coming.
Commander Sato, don't blame Mizel, it's not all his fault...
Don't worry about it, Ezra. Sato was going to shout at me no matter what. Just get off my back and maybe I'll do something right!
I am trying to help you unlock your potential here. I've seen friends fall because they were unprepared and I do not wish to see someone so young and promising lose their life needlessly.
Commander Sato, we have an A-wing jumping out of hyperspace. The pilot says he was attacked.











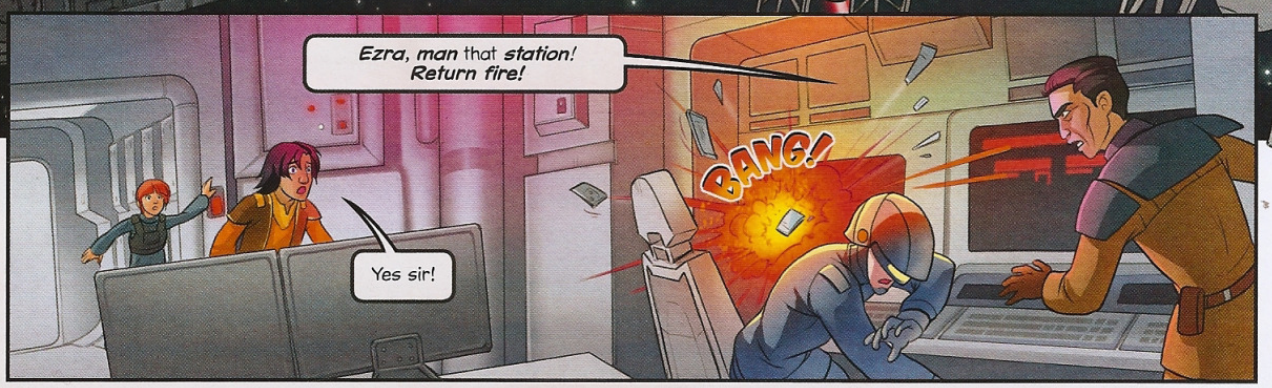
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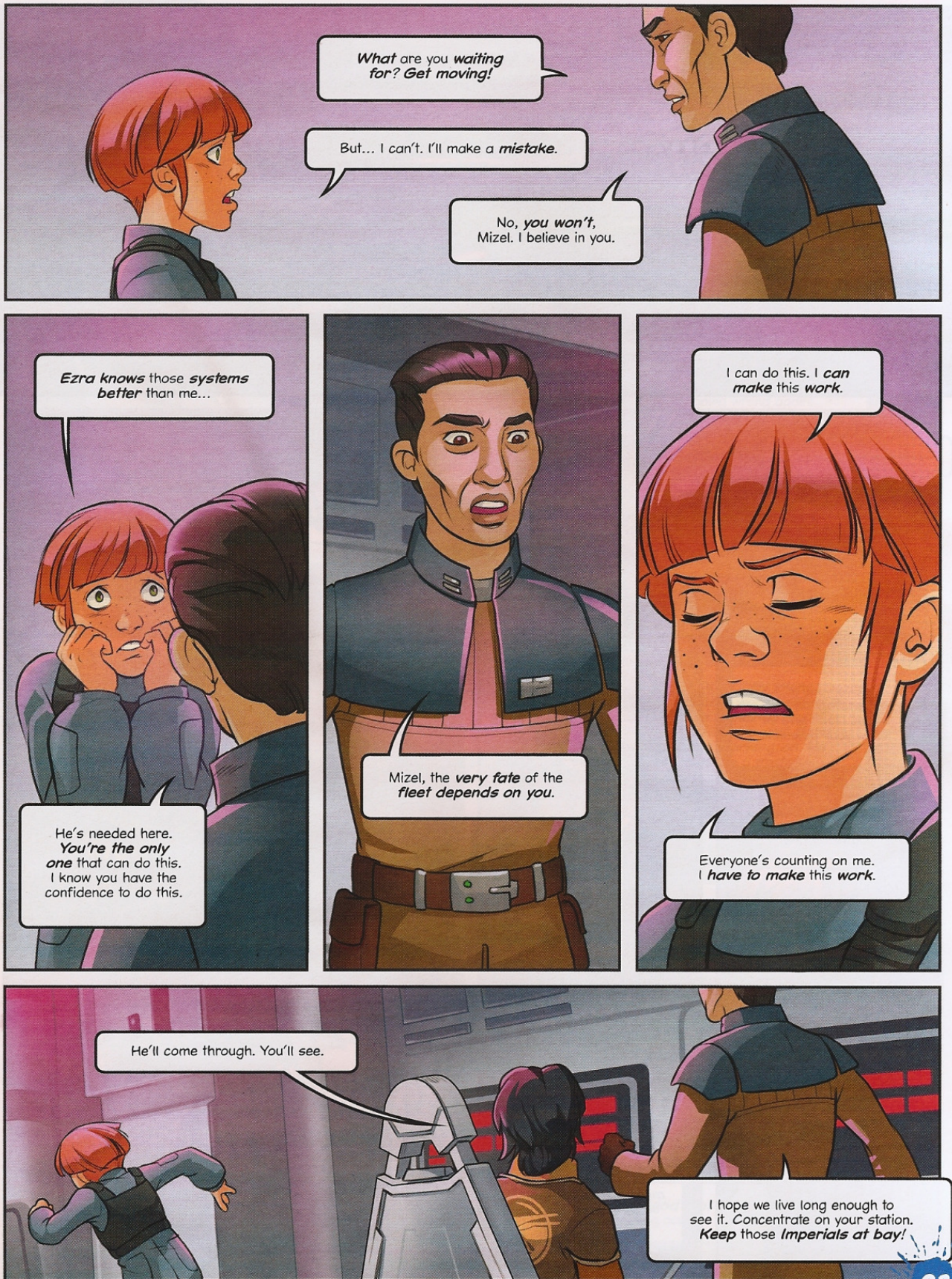




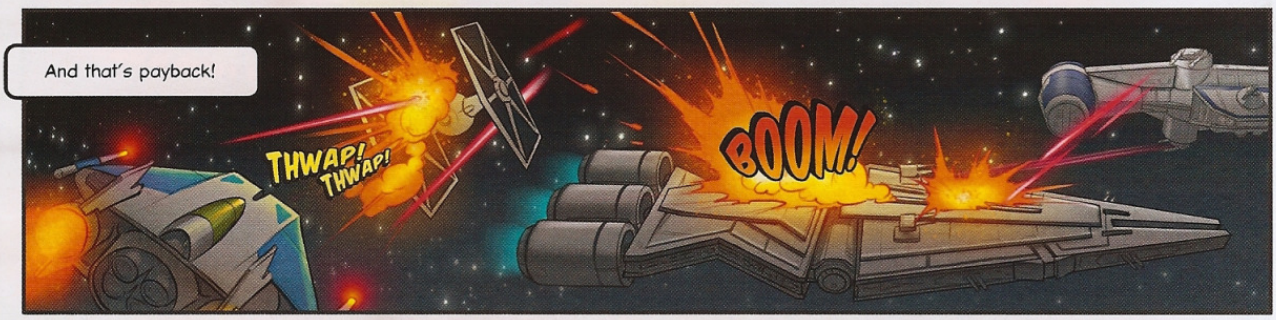






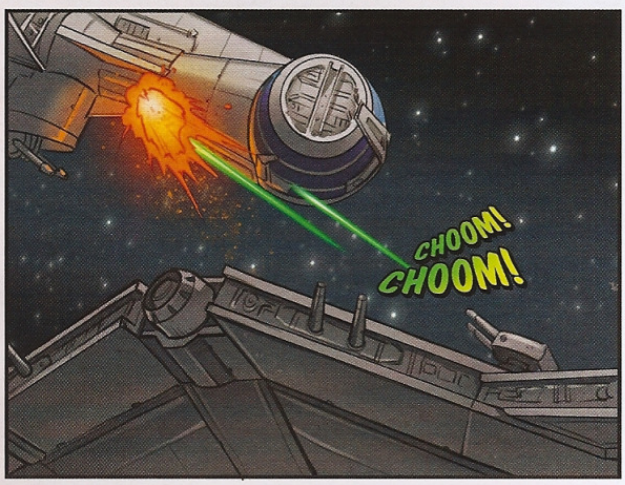

What are you waiting for? Get moving!
But... I can't. I'll make a mistake.
No, you won't, Mizel. I believe in you.
Ezra knows those systems better than me...
He's needed here. You're the only one that can do this. I know you have the confidence to do this.
Mizel, the very fate of the fleet depends on you.
I can do this. I can make this work.
Everyone's counting on me. I have to make this work.
He'll come through. You'll see.
I hope we live long enough to see it. Concentrate on your station. Keep those Imperials at bay!


We've *lost Phoenix Three.*
PHAAAHH!

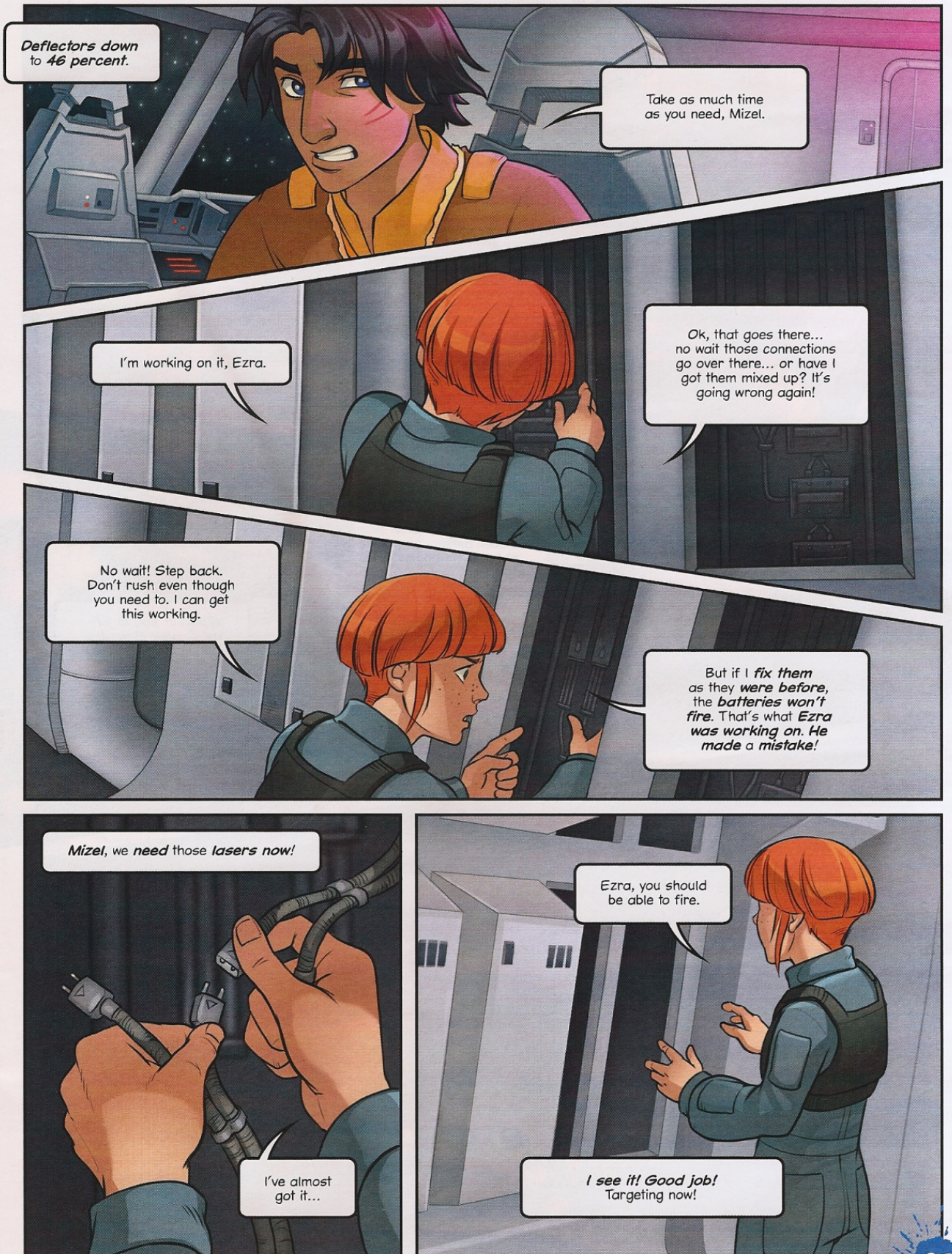

And that's payback!
THWAP! THWAP!
BOOM!


Everyone's *depending on you, Mizel.* Don't give in. Show your potential.
Come on! Show them who you really are.

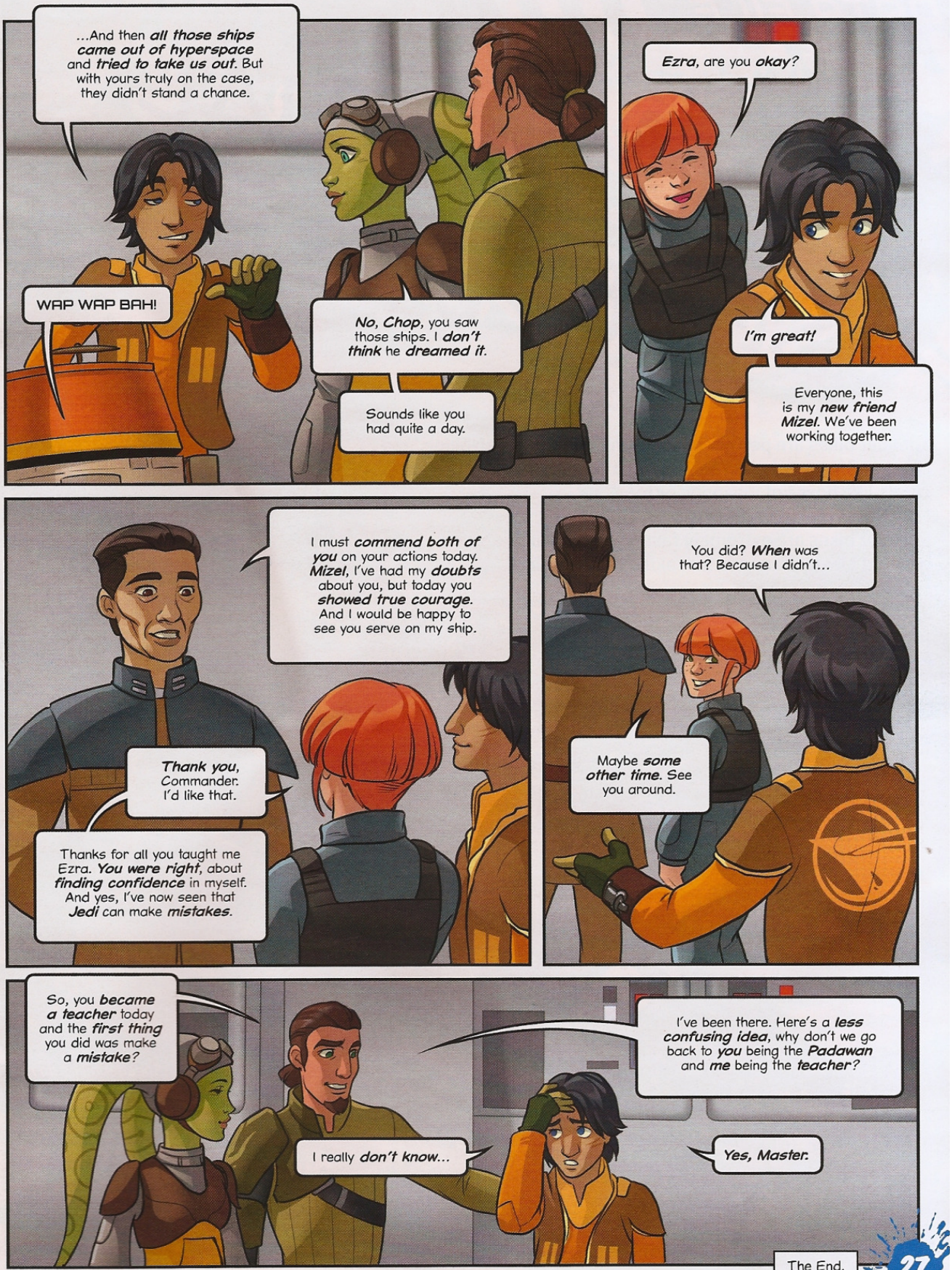

I think that's it.
Yes! I've done it! The *main batteries* should be *operational now!*


CHOOM! CHOOM!


FRRZZZZ!
Oh no! What happened?

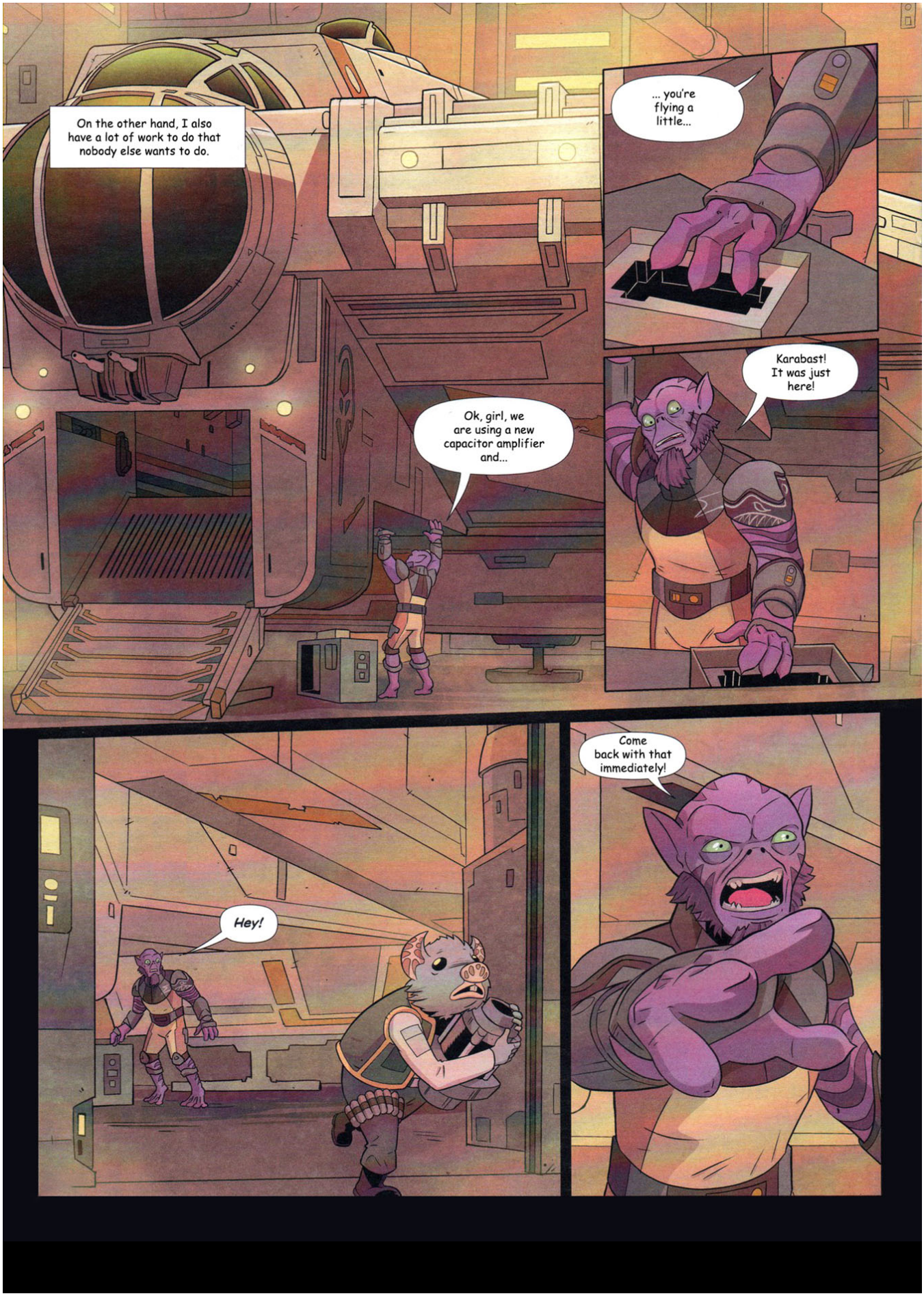

Deflectors down to 46 percent.
Take as much time as you need, Mizel.
I'm working on it, Ezra.
Ok, that goes there... no wait those connections go over there... or have I got them mixed up? It's going wrong again!
No wait! Step back. Don't rush even though you need to. I can get this working.
But if I fix them as they were before, the batteries won't fire. That's what Ezra was working on. He made a mistake!
Mizel, we need those lasers now!
I've almost got it...
Ezra, you should be able to fire.
I see it! Good job! Targeting now!


BOOM!
THWAP!
THWAP!
They've taken heavy damage and their hyperdrive's been knocked out.
Commander, there's a ship coming out of hyperspace.
Ghost to Phoenix One. Nice of you to save some of the party favours for us. Looks like our timing couldn't have been better.
Good of you to join us, Captain Syndulla.
Sato to all ships, we have an opening. Commence the jump to hyperspace.
We'll assess our losses once we reach safe haven.
FATOM!


...And then all those ships came out of hyperspace and tried to take us out. But with yours truly on the case, they didn't stand a chance.
WAP WAP BAH!
No, Chop, you saw those ships. I don't think he dreamed it.
Sounds like you had quite a day.
Ezra, are you okay?
I'm great!
Everyone, this is my new friend Mizel. We've been working together.
I must commend both of you on your actions today. Mizel, I've had my doubts about you, but today you showed true courage. And I would be happy to see you serve on my ship.
Thank you, Commander. I'd like that.
Thanks for all you taught me Ezra. You were right, about finding confidence in myself. And yes, I've now seen that Jedi can make mistakes.
You did? When was that? Because I didn't...
Maybe some other time. See you around.
So, you became a teacher today and the first thing you did was make a mistake?
I really don't know...
I've been there. Here's a less confusing idea, why don't we go back to you being the Padawan and me being the teacher?
Yes, Master.
The End.



Autor: JEREMY BARLOW • Zeichner: BOB MOLESWORTH • Redakteur: GUNTHER NICKEL


On the other hand, I also have a lot of work to do that nobody else wants to do.
Ok, girl, we are using a new capacitor amplifier and...
... you're flying a little...
Karabast! It was just here!
Hey!
Come back with that immediately!


Excuse me! Out of the way please!
Stop that little guy!
Lister! This way!
KLANG!
Good luck next time, big guy!


You take too many risks. At some point we'll all get caught because of you.
Relax, Koop. The fool is far too big to follow us down here.
6
Oh yeah? Who's the fool now?
How did you get through there?
It was >ng< easy.
It wasn't easy.


Steal something from me? I should beat you into the next system.
You don't scare me. I've beat guys bigger than you!
So have I!
Guys, wait!
Hey, buddy, you're right.
How about you just take the ship part with you and forget that we've ever met?
What was that?
THA-DUMP!
THA-DUMP!
THA-DUMP!
This is your fault...


"... you have awakened the beast"
What's that noise?
THA-DUMP!
THA-DUMP!
THA-DUMP!
ZZK!
ZZK!
ZZK!
Hey! Take it easy!
Gigi, grab him!
Who are you and what are you doing here?
Talk, before she rips your head off.


He belongs to me, Skraik!
You always talk about adding more muscle to the gang... here he is!
How stupid do you think I am?
Put him in chains until I think of what to do with him.
Come on, Gigi! Let's go!
ZZK!
ZZK!
ZZK!
What do we do now?

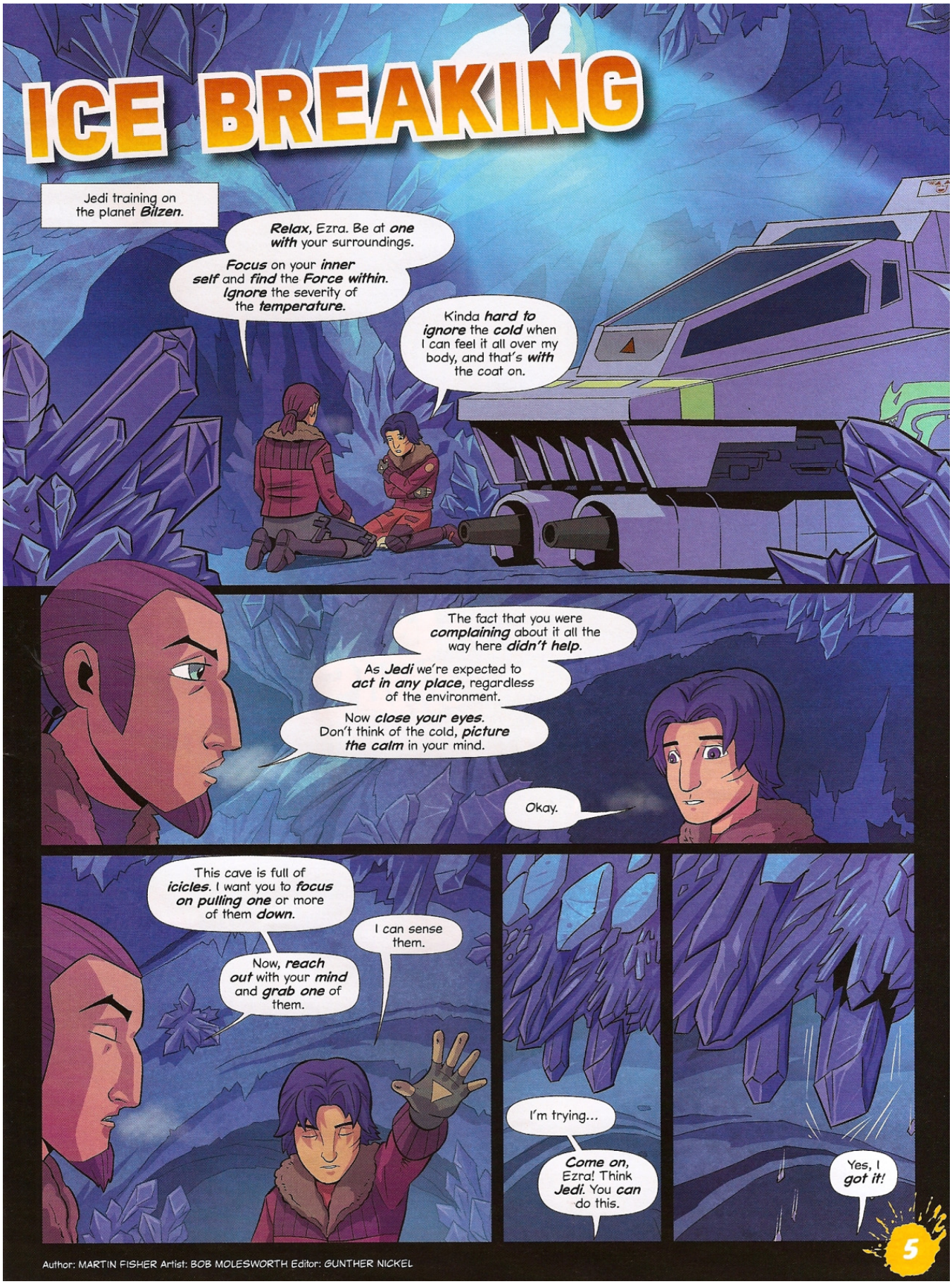

"We wait, Koop."
Uhhh...
Hush, be quiet.
I'll set you free, but you have to promise that you'll leave and not tell anyone what you've seen here.
I'm not going anywhere. You clearly need my help.
You can't help us.
No one can.


Look at us. We are the little people who fall through the grid of Garel.
It doesn't matter that some of us are the best mechanics in this spaceport. To most people we are just "a bunch of vermin".
Skraik sends us out to steal parts from ships and then sells tham on the Garel black market. At first he shared with us. It wasn't fair, but we got a share.
But since he got this Gundark... it's been bad.
In my experience, such situations only get worse if you don't do anything about it.
But how should we resist this thing?
Even you are not big enough to stop it.
No, I'm not small enough to stop it...


Boss! Boss! The prisoner!
He's freed himslef and says he wants to betray us to the Empire.
Does he?
Where is he?
I'm here.
But you don't have to worry about me.


When you're as big as me, you forget that sometimes it's not physical size that decides the outcome of a fight...
!
Get him!
SNAP!
... but the size of the heart.


ZZK!
Gigi, wait!
Gigi, no! Aagh!
ZZK!
ZZK!
ZZK!
You know, that was a pretty good plan.
If you ever need anything in Garel City, you have lifelong underground friends here to help.
Can you start by showing me a way up to someplace where I don't need to squeeze through tight tubes?
End



Author: MARTIN FISHER Artist: BOB MOLESWORTH Editor: GUNTHER NICKEL


You didn't bring it down.
Well, ice is slippery.
I'm just finding it hard to concentrate in here. The cold...
The cold is the exact point of this exercise.
A true Jedi will overcome any obstacles if they are to succeed.
You just need to put your mind to it.
SMASH!!
You've grown so much as a Jedi, Ezra. I know you can do this.
Thanks, Kanan. I'll get there. I just need time to figure it out.
We never know when the Empire will show up. Time isn't something we always have.


Try it again.
Let everything else go. Feel the connection.
Ease forward. Reach out again. See the icicle in your mind.
I think... I've got it.
I can picture myself holding it.
When I give the signal, I want you to pull it down.
Get ready...
Look out!
BANG!
AAHH!!
An ID9 droid!
I can guess who won't be far behind.


If it isn't the young wannabe Jedi and his so-called Master.
I'm so glad we could have this small reunion. I hope it will be our last.
Not if we have something to say about it.
Is it me or do they seem smaller than the last time?
I think you've got a point.
Such humour from those so fragile.
I expected you to be far more honourable in your approach as an alleged Jedi of old.
Except you never made it that far. You merely pretend to be something that you're clearly not... Padawan.
You're more than welcome to find out.
How about it?
Gladly.
BANG!


The man is mine! Do what you wish with the child.
That won't be a problem.
Just remember your training.
Believe me, I will.
VVZZZMMM
CLASH!
Most impressive, boy.
There's more where that came from.
SMASH!



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I can sense your presence, boy. You cannot hide your feelings from me.
You are considering your options. Rethinking your previous actions and wondering if you should have acted differently.
You cannot change your past, but the future is yours for the taking.
Surrender to me. Make this far less painful than it needs to be.
Don't listen to her. She's only trying to distract you.
Remember your training, Ezra. As Kanan keeps on saying... focus.
Okay, let's do this again.
So much confusion in your young mind.
I can help you find clarity.
I would replace your master's weakness with strength.
Why not see for yourself?


Or suffer a fool's fate.
Do I not even get an answer?
CRACK!
BAMM!
THRAM!
Here's my answer!


CRACK!
You've got nothing to teach me. Not now or ever.
So why don't you take the hint and shut up for a change!
Foolish child.
SZRAK!
UGH!
BASH!
CRASH!


Kanan!
Ezra, together. Use the Force.
CRASH!
You know what, I don't feel cold any more. And I did learn something...
That's great, Ezra. I've been learning things about these Inquisitors myself.
Tell me about it once we're out of here.
That's going to be pretty hard with the Phantom's engines damaged.
Don't worry! I've got a plan.
Still struggling to take down the Jedi I see.
You've not fared any better!
That remains to be seen.


Ah, Kanan, *trouble ahead.*
I see them.
Zeb didn't have much luck with that before.
ZING!
ZING!
Trust me, it's all part of the plan.
Spectre-One to *Ghost.* It's *your turn, Hera.*
Copy that.
RRUUUHHBBLLLLL!!!
Magnetic lock engaged. We're out of here.
WHOOSH!

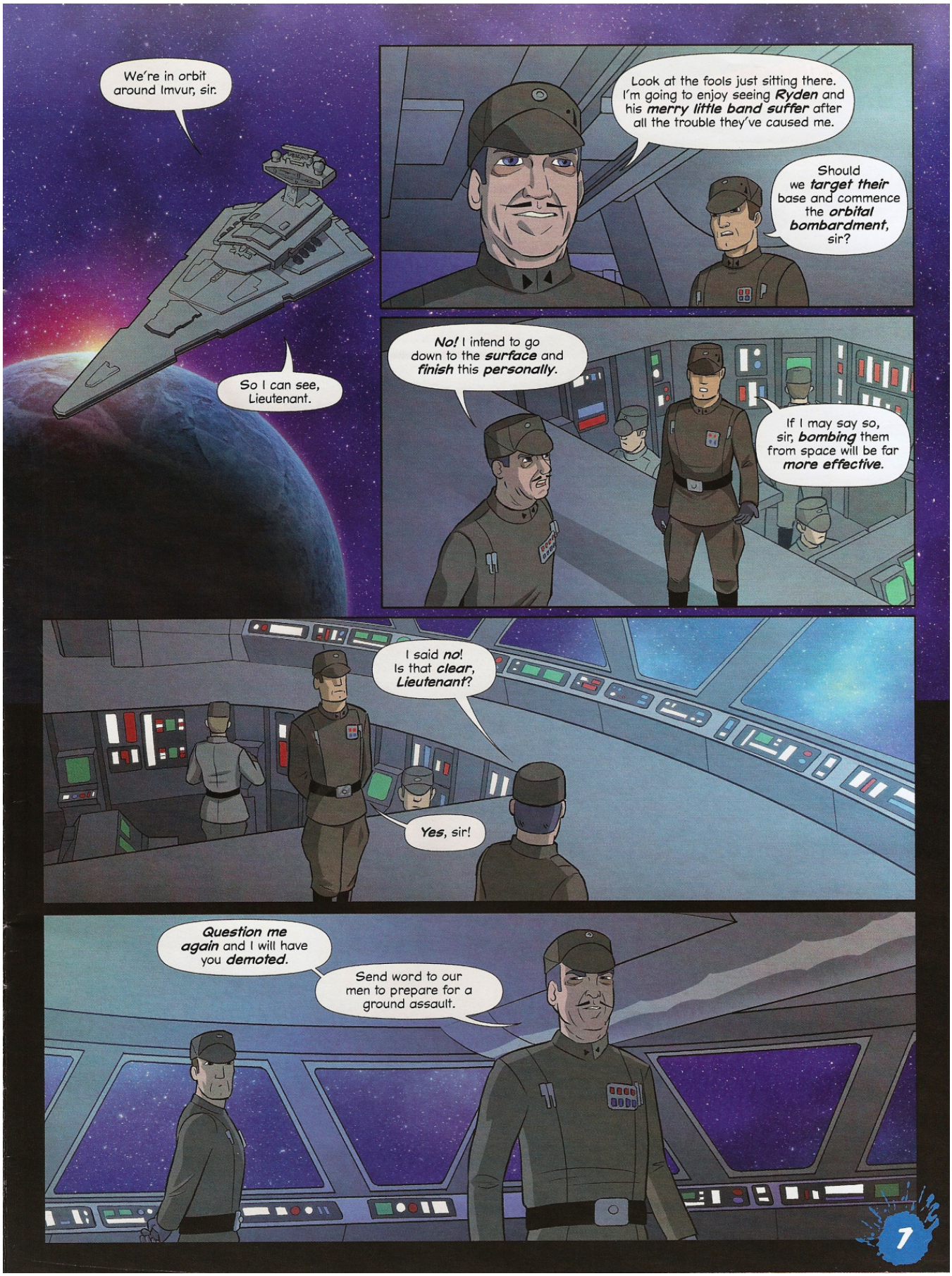

Looks like you two had quite the training session down there.
Yeah, in every way possible.
I'm trying to think of this positively. We held them back, and that makes us more prepared for our next encounter.
And we'll get past them, I know we will. With your training, we can't fail.
Thanks for the vote of confidence. I just wish we could have finished what we started.
How did you manage to lose that Inquisitor?
I loosened some icicles in the ceiling and used them as a distraction against her.
A little falling-ice distraction. See? I did finish what you started.
You couldn't ask for a better student. Did you learn anything, dear?
Just did. Never stand under an icicle when Ezra's around.
Back on Bilzen.
The Force is strong with the Jedi and his Padawan, Seventh Sister.
They will break at some point, Fifth Brother.
If they are like the Jedi of old, then we will see their vulnerabilities sooner rather than later. And when that day comes, they will be ours.
The End.

Vulnerable Areas

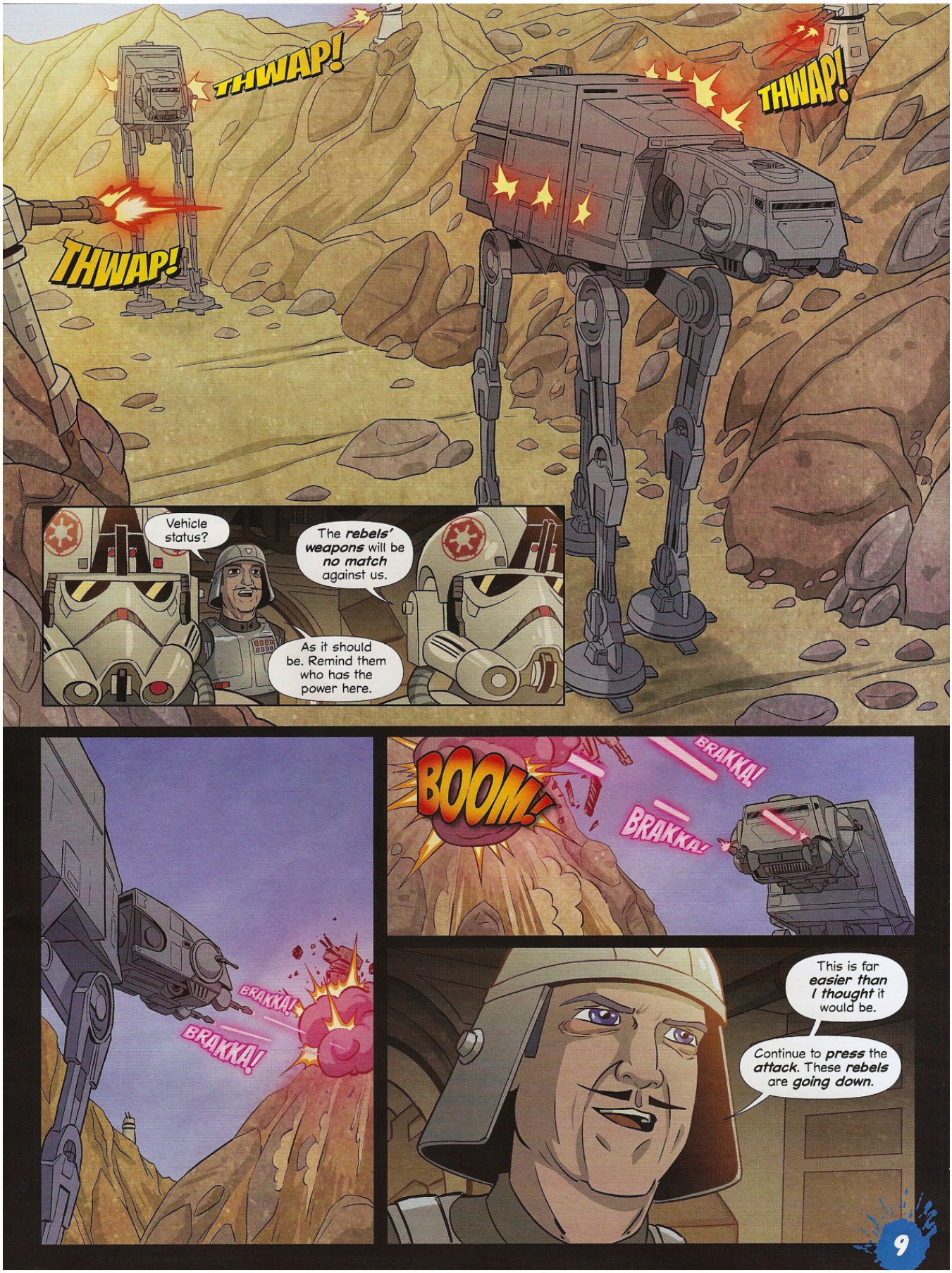


Author: MARTIN FISHER Artist: BOB MOLESWORTH Editor: GUNTHER NICKEL


Hey, Rex, still loading the supplies?
Yes. Don't you and the droid have anything better to do?
We're done. We were on our way to find you when Mr. Linslo made Chopper a bet he couldn't refuse.
CLANG!
BANG!
Keep working, there's more to be done.
I'm sorry sir, I...
Report to the control booth. Make sure all the charges are ready to blow up the hideout when we evacuate.
Not this time, Chop.
You know, you really need to lighten up. Were you like this in the Clone Wars?
I saw a lot of people fall because they were unprepared. I just want everyone to get away in one piece.
Not everyone reacts well under pressure. Sometimes they need a distraction. Besides, we have our own transport ship on its way and we don't even know when the Empire will get here. I think we'll be fine.


We're in orbit around Imvur, sir.
So I can see, Lieutenant.
Look at the fools just sitting there. I'm going to enjoy seeing **Ryden** and his **merry little band suffer** after all the trouble they've caused me.
Should we **target their** base and commence the **orbital bombardment**, sir?
No! I intend to go down to the **surface** and **finish** this **personally**.
If I may say so, sir, **bombing** them from space will be far **more effective**.
I said **no**! Is that **clear**, **Lieutenant**?
Yes, sir!
Question me again and I will have you **demoted**.
Send word to our men to prepare for a ground assault.


BZZZZZ! BZZZZZZ!
The outer perimeter *alarm*! The *Imperials* are *here* already.
Report!
Our lookout post has spotted *Imperial walkers*.
How many and *what model type?*
There are *two* of them and they're *big*. I'm sending you an ...
FFRRTTZZ!!!
I've *lost contact* with the *lookout post*. I'm getting the image they sent through before they were cut off.
Put it on the monitor.
Oh no.
Not these again.
Okay ...
Things just got interesting.

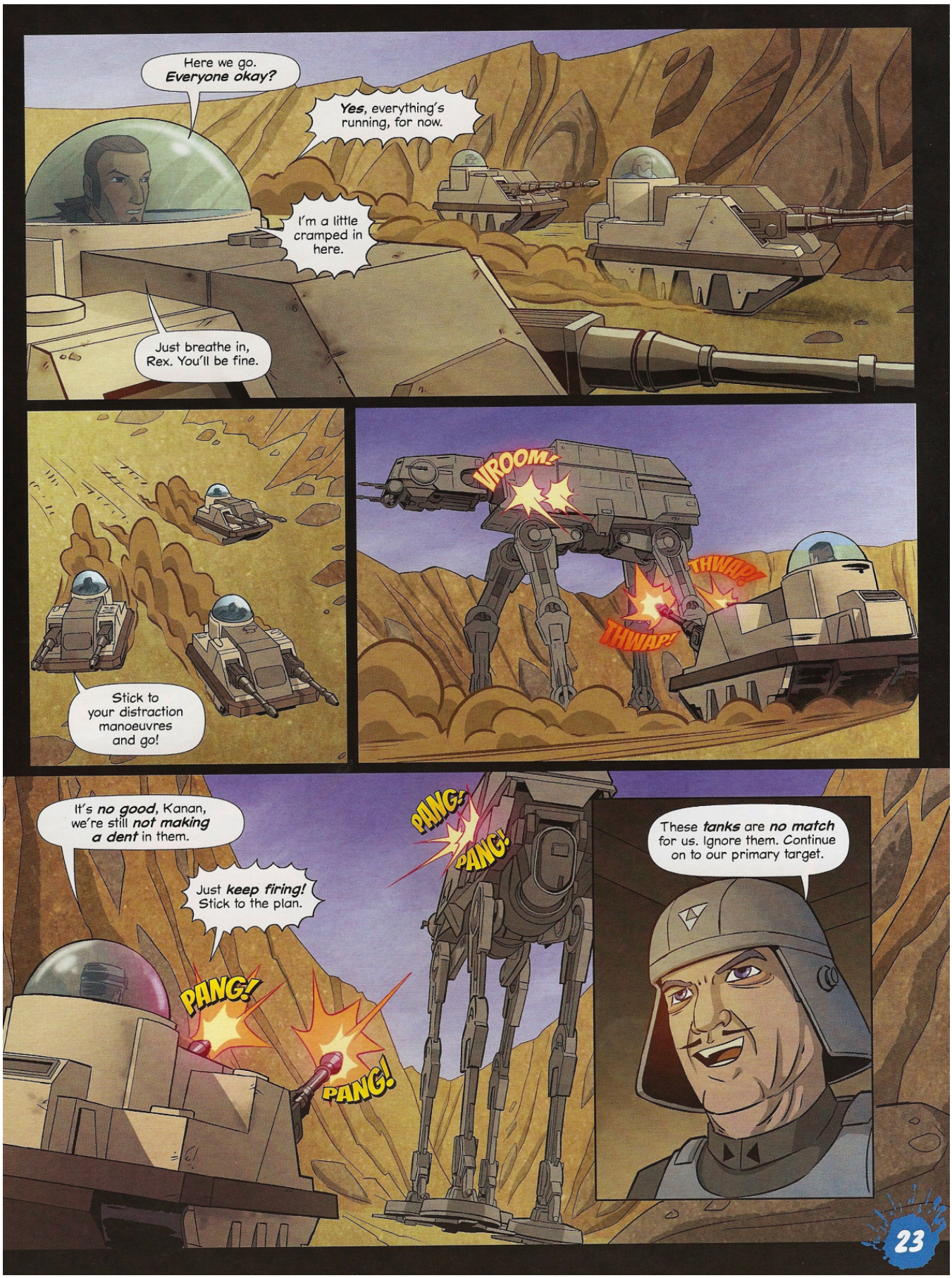

THWAP!
THWAP!
THWAP!
Vehicle status?
The rebels' weapons will be no match against us.
As it should be. Remind them who has the power here.
BRAKKA!
BRAKKA!
BOOM!
BRAKKA!
BRAKKA!
This is far easier than I thought it would be.
Continue to press the attack. These rebels are going down.



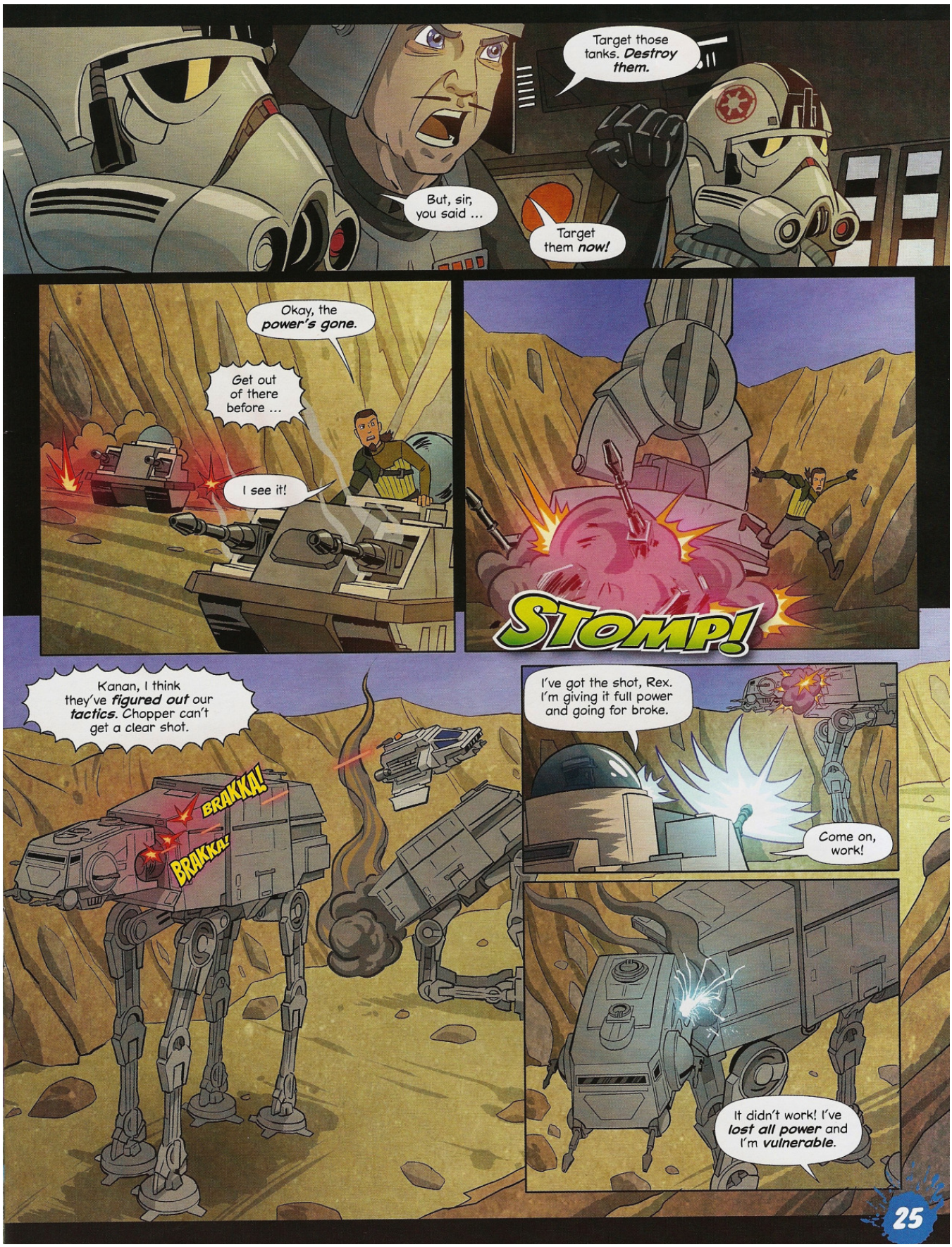
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Here we go. Everyone okay?
Yes, everything's running, for now.
I'm a little cramped in here.
Just breathe in, Rex. You'll be fine.
Stick to your distraction manoeuvres and go!
VROOM!
THWAP!
THWAP!
It's no good, Kanan, we're still not making a dent in them.
Just keep firing! Stick to the plan.
PANG!
PANG!
PANG!
PANG!
These tanks are no match for us. Ignore them. Continue on to our primary target.


Kanan, I think we need a Plan B really quickly.
Actually Plan A is starting to look up.
CHOOM!
CHOOM!
WA WA WA WAA WA WAAA!
Aim for the walker's neck, Chop!
CHOOM!
CHOOM!
Okay, let's see if this thing really does break down on full power.
KABOOM!


Target those tanks. Destroy them.
But, sir, you said ...
Target them now!
Okay, the power's gone.
Get out of there before ...
I see it!
STOMP!
Kanan, I think they've figured out our tactics. Chopper can't get a clear shot.
BRAKKA!
BRAKKA!
I've got the shot, Rex. I'm giving it full power and going for broke.
Come on, work!
It didn't work! I've lost all power and I'm vulnerable.


BOOM!
At last, the shot I have been waiting for.
What was that!?
Sir, another ship just arrived in sector two.
This is Evac One. We're here to get you out. Standby for immediate pick-up.
We're ready, Evac One. Good to see you.
Just got one last thing to do before leaving.
KABOOM!
CHOOM!
CHOOM!
NO!!!

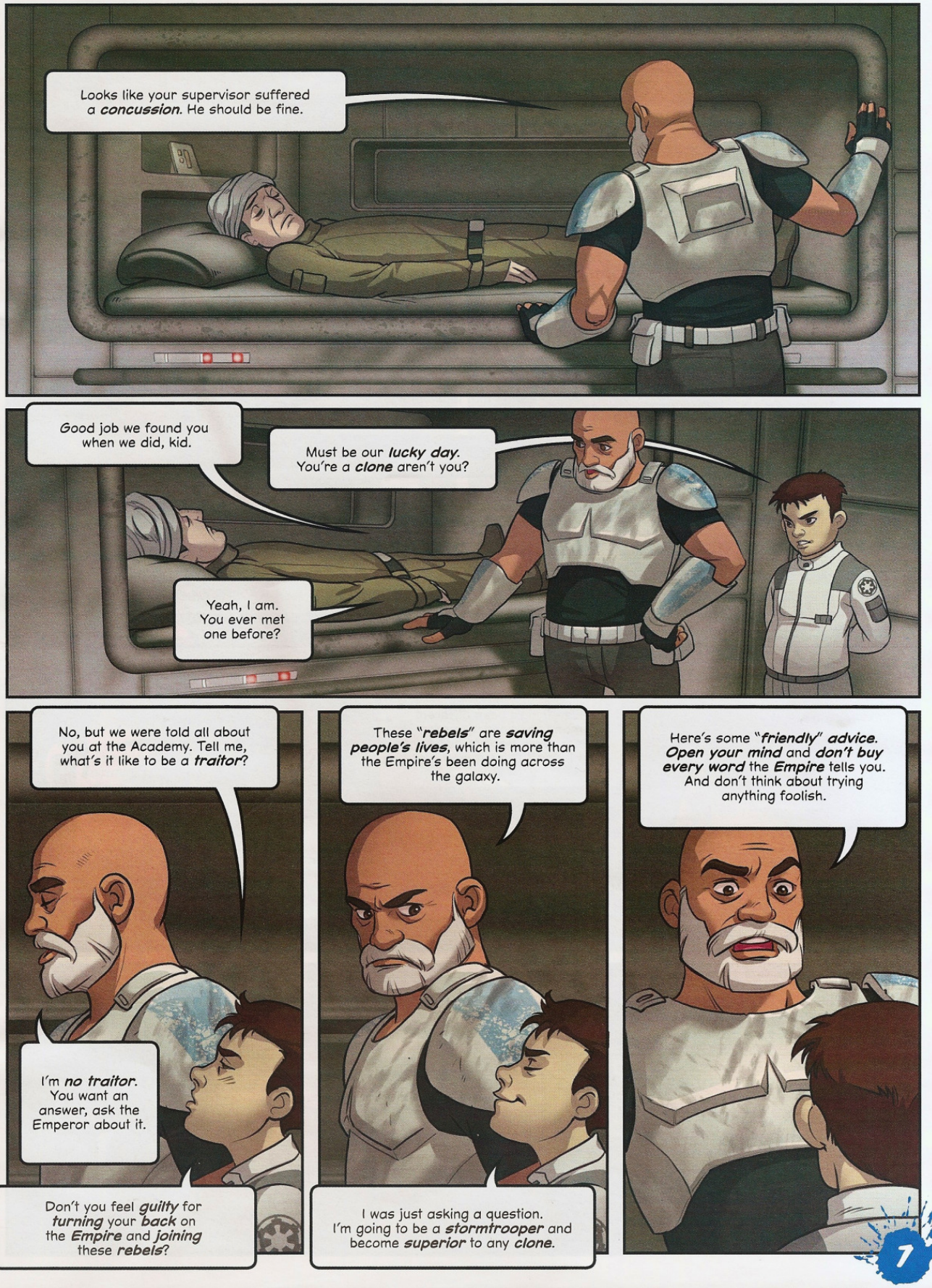

CRASH!
There's a sight I never tire of seeing these days.
This is *Evac One*. All personnel and supplies are aboard and we're ready to go.
Copy that. We'll be right with you.
See, Ryden, I told you it would work.
Next time I'll know better than to doubt you.
Mr. Linslo, **once** you've **taken off**, **blow** the **charges** within the **hideout**.
WHOOSH!
BANG!
Captain, I can only apologise. You proved beyond doubt today that you are a courageous leader and we will stand with you, no matter where we are.
You lived up to your word and they stood by you, just as I thought.
And you lived up to yours. Thank you for reminding me where true courage comes from.
First stormtrooper armour and now tanks. Is there anything you can fit into, Rex?
I'd offer you my old clone armour, but you're so thin I wouldn't want to embarrass you.
How kind, "Old Man".
We will **meet again, Ryden**, and I'll make sure you face **Imperial justice**. This is far from over.
The end.

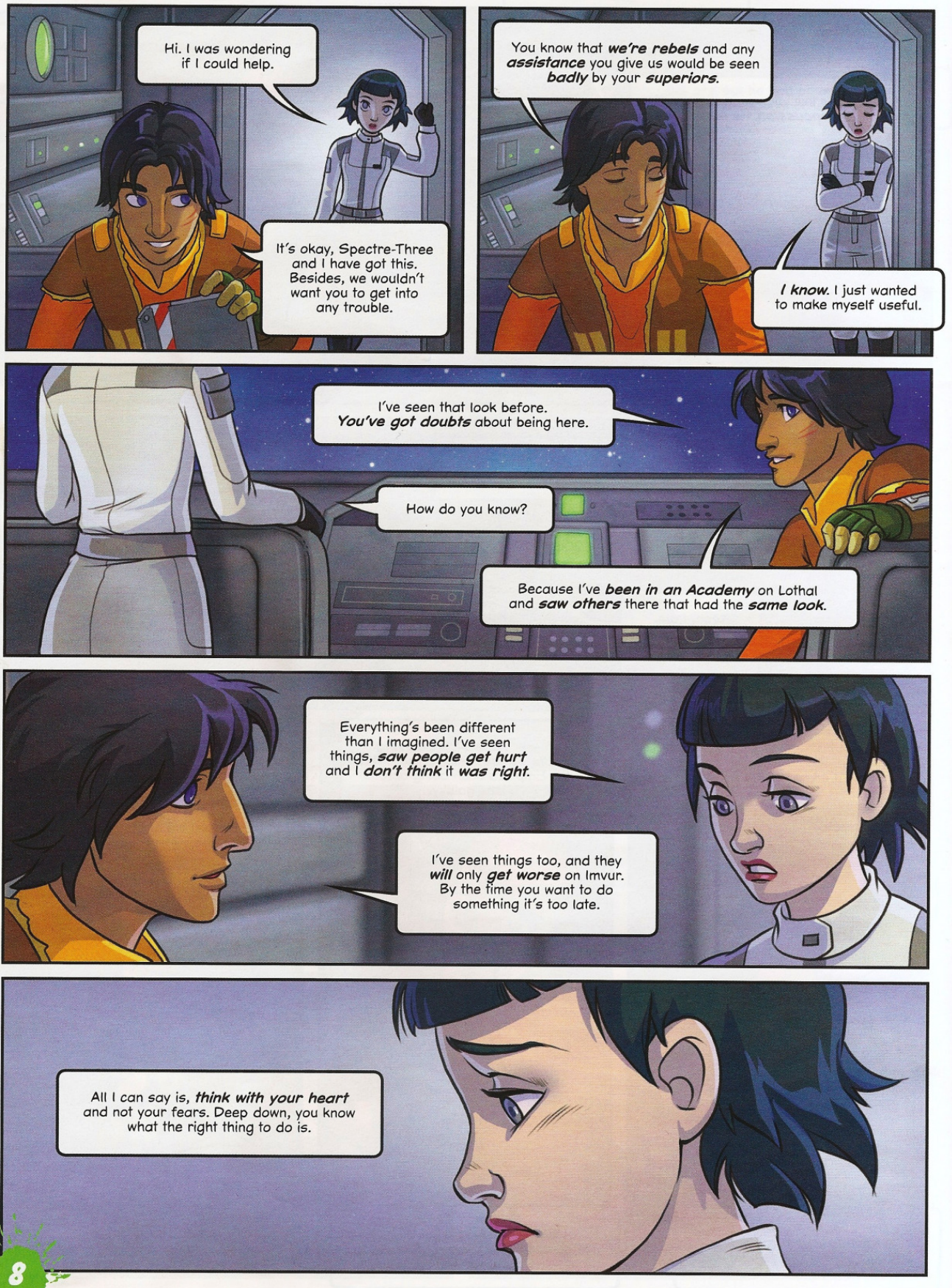
Academy Cadets

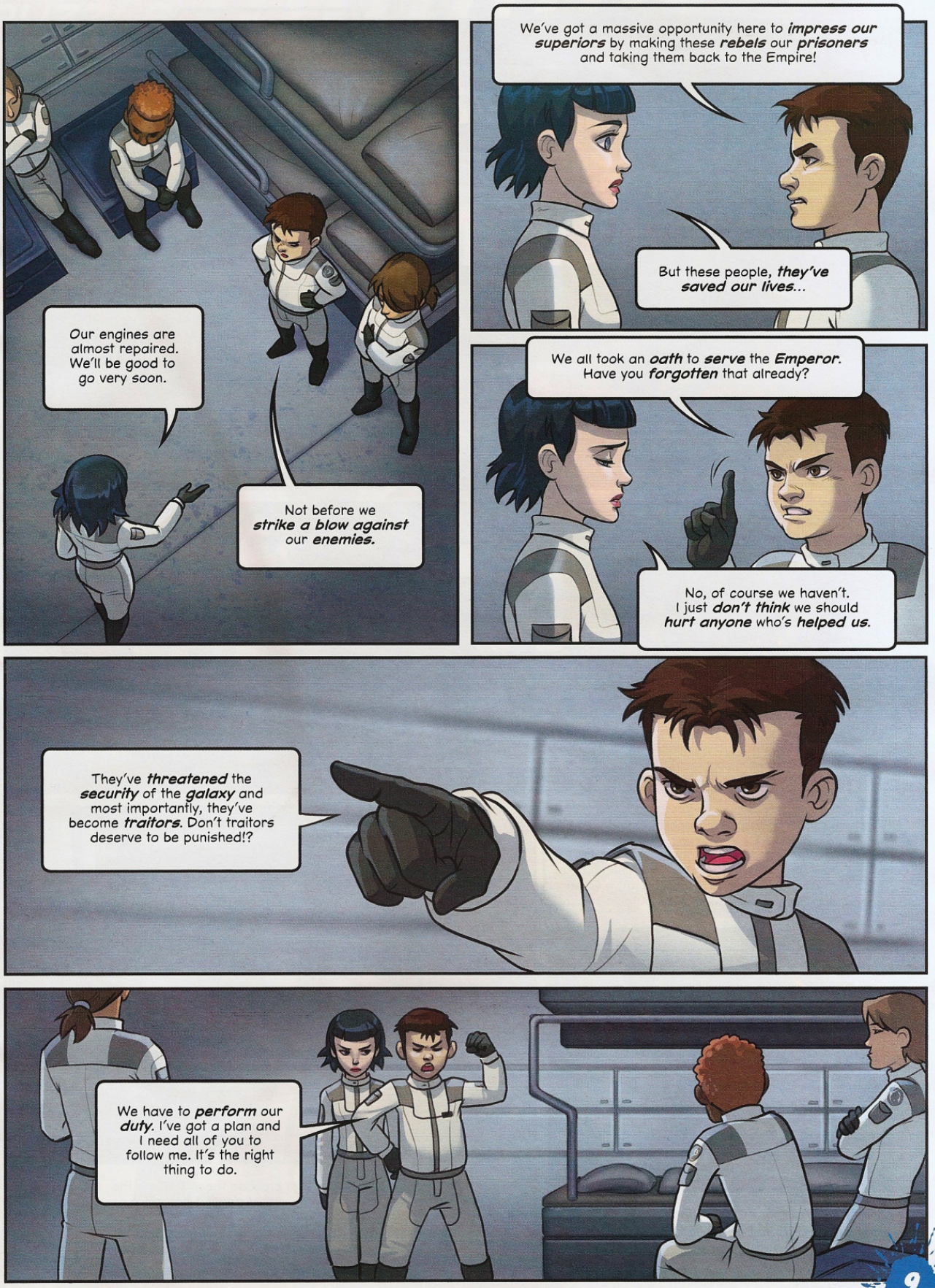


Author: MARTIN FISHER • Artist: EVA WIDERMANN • Editor: GUNTHER NICKEL


What happened to your ship?
We were on our way to the Imvur system when an explosion knocked out most of our vital systems.
I thought all cadets travelled with a supervisor on board.
We are, but he had an argument with a bulkhead and got knocked unconscious.
Sounds like you've had more than enough fun for one day. Have you tried making repairs?
No. None of us have that kind of training. We didn't want to make things any worse than they are.
Smart move. My friend here has some experience fixing these ships, so he can help.
Ezra, do what you can while I lock down any weapons and see if this officer needs further treatment.
Got it.
Okay, let's see what we're dealing with.


Looks like your supervisor suffered a concussion. He should be fine.
Good job we found you when we did, kid.
Must be our lucky day. You're a clone aren't you?
Yeah, I am. You ever met one before?
No, but we were told all about you at the Academy. Tell me, what's it like to be a traitor?
I'm no traitor. You want an answer, ask the Emperor about it.
Don't you feel guilty for turning your back on the Empire and joining these rebels?
These "rebels" are saving people's lives, which is more than the Empire's been doing across the galaxy.
I was just asking a question. I'm going to be a stormtrooper and become superior to any clone.
Here's some "friendly" advice. Open your mind and don't buy every word the Empire tells you. And don't think about trying anything foolish.

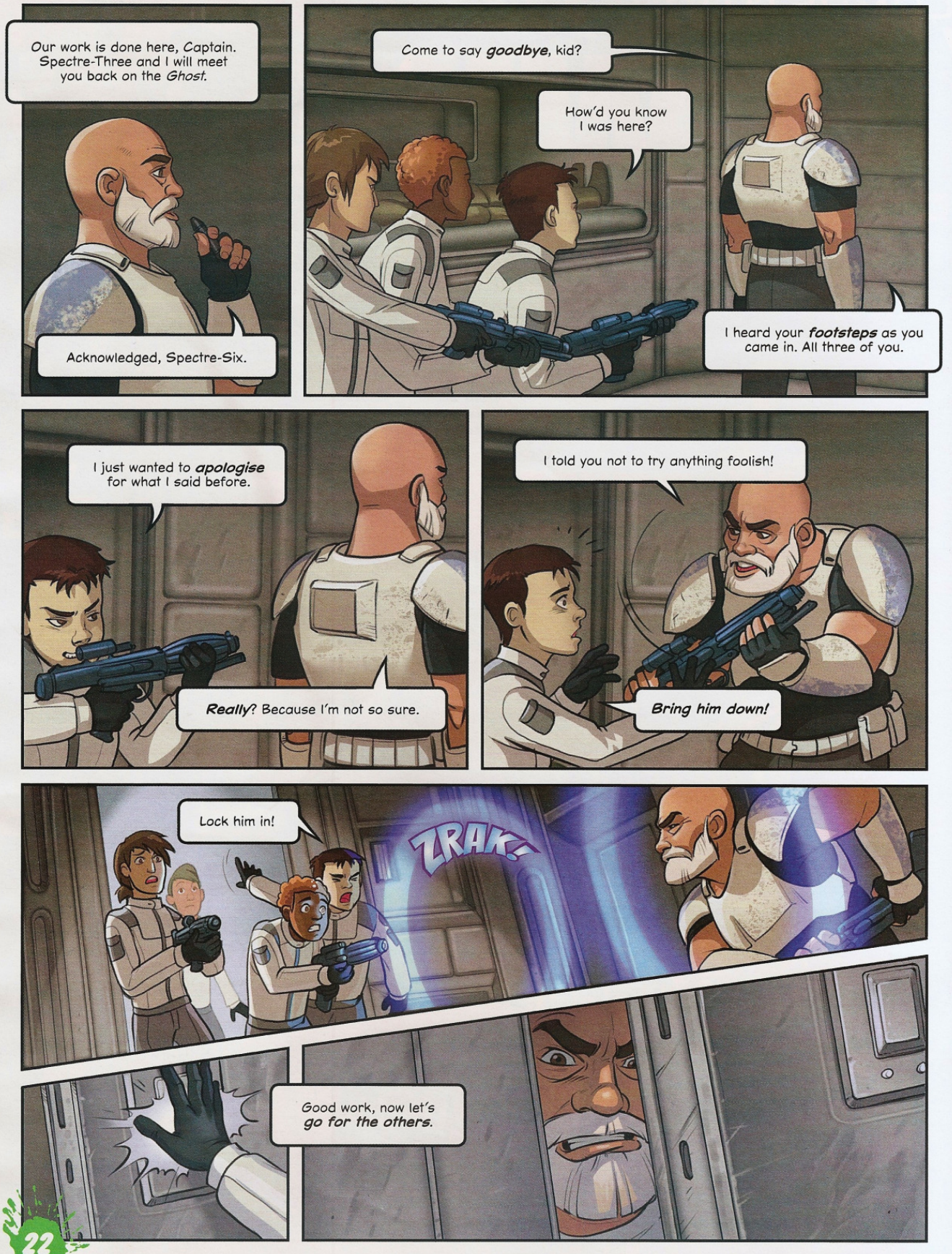

Hi. I was wondering if I could help.
It's okay, Spectre-Three and I have got this. Besides, we wouldn't want you to get into any trouble.
You know that **we're rebels** and any **assistance** you give us would be seen **badly** by your **superiors**.
I know. I just wanted to make myself useful.
I've seen that look before. **You've got doubts** about being here.
How do you know?
Because I've **been in an Academy** on Lothal and **saw others** there that had the **same look**.
Everything's been different than I imagined. I've seen things, **saw people get hurt** and I **don't think** it **was right**.
I've seen things too, and they **will** only **get worse** on Imvur. By the time you want to do something it's too late.
All I can say is, **think with your heart** and not your fears. Deep down, you know what the right thing to do is.


Our engines are almost repaired. We'll be good to go very soon.
Not before we **strike a blow against** our **enemies.**
We've got a massive opportunity here to **impress our superiors** by making these **rebels** our **prisoners** and taking them back to the Empire!
But these people, **they've saved our lives...**
We all took an **oath** to **serve** the **Emperor.** Have you **forgotten** that already?
No, of course we haven't. I just **don't think** we should **hurt anyone** who's **helped us.**
They've **threatened** the **security** of the **galaxy** and most importantly, they've become **traitors.** Don't traitors deserve to be punished!?
We have to **perform** our **duty.** I've got a plan and I need all of you to follow me. It's the right thing to do.

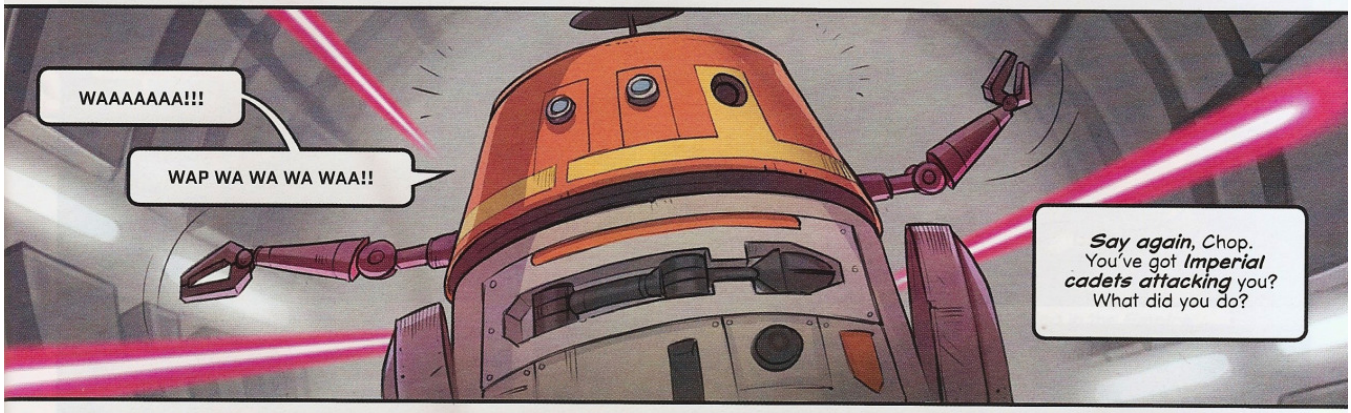


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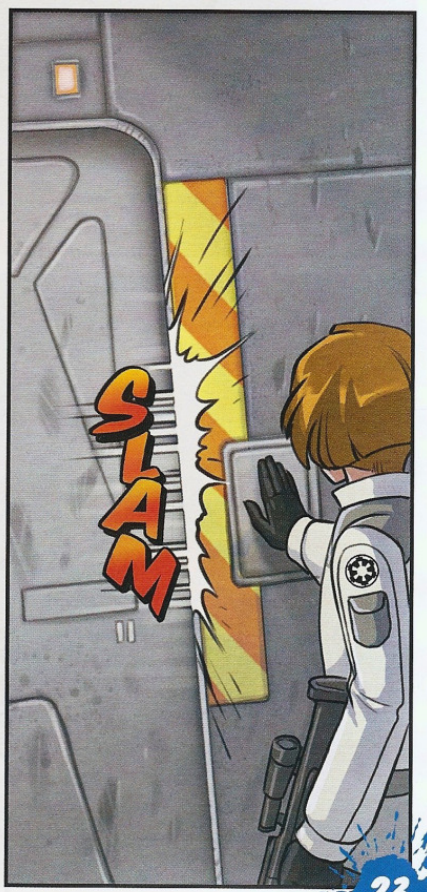



WAP BEEP WA?
There's the droid. Get him!


WAAAAAAA!!!
WAP WA WA WA WAA!!
Say again, Chop. You've got Imperial cadets attacking you? What did you do?


BEEP WAP BAH!
I'm on my way.

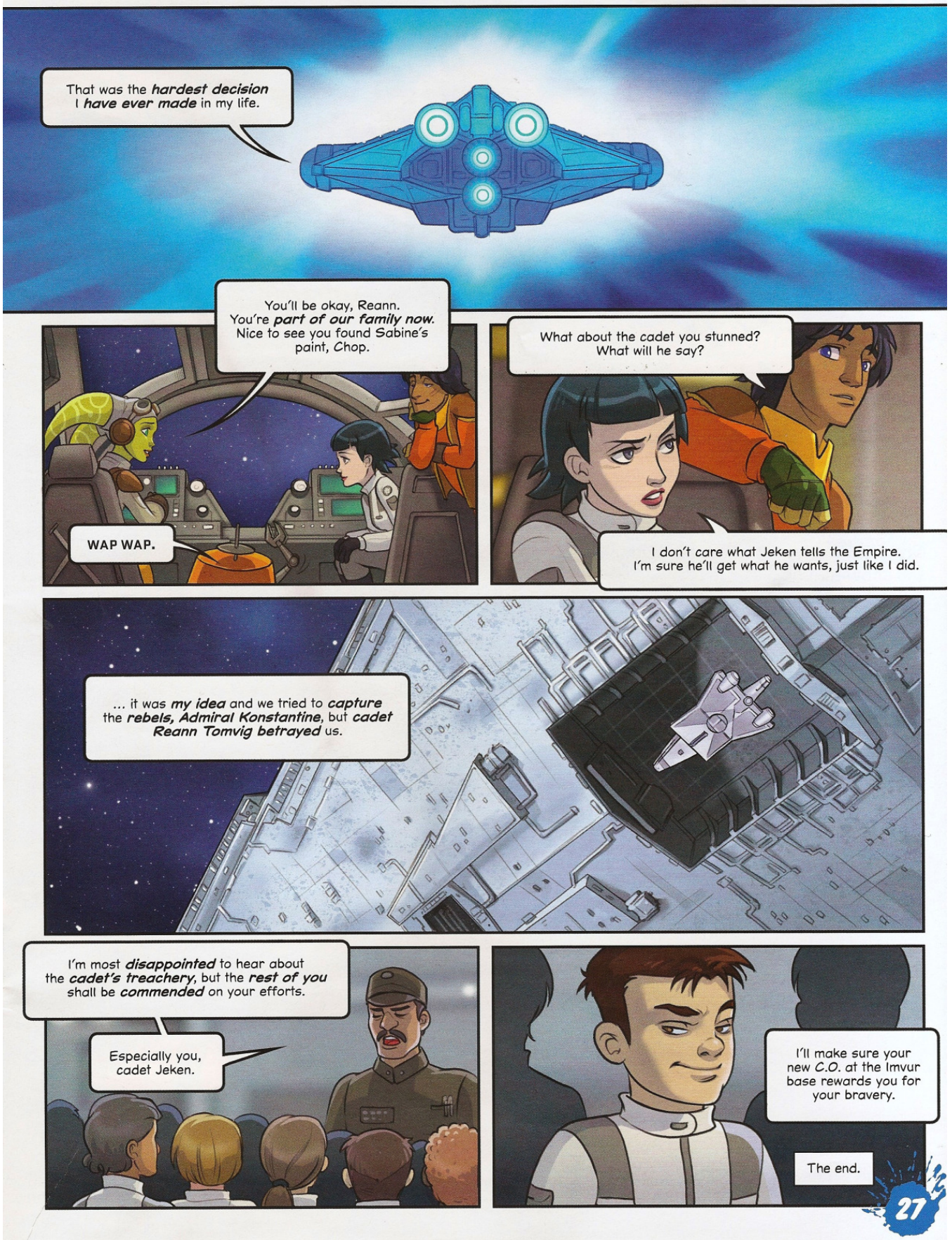

Oh no you don't!

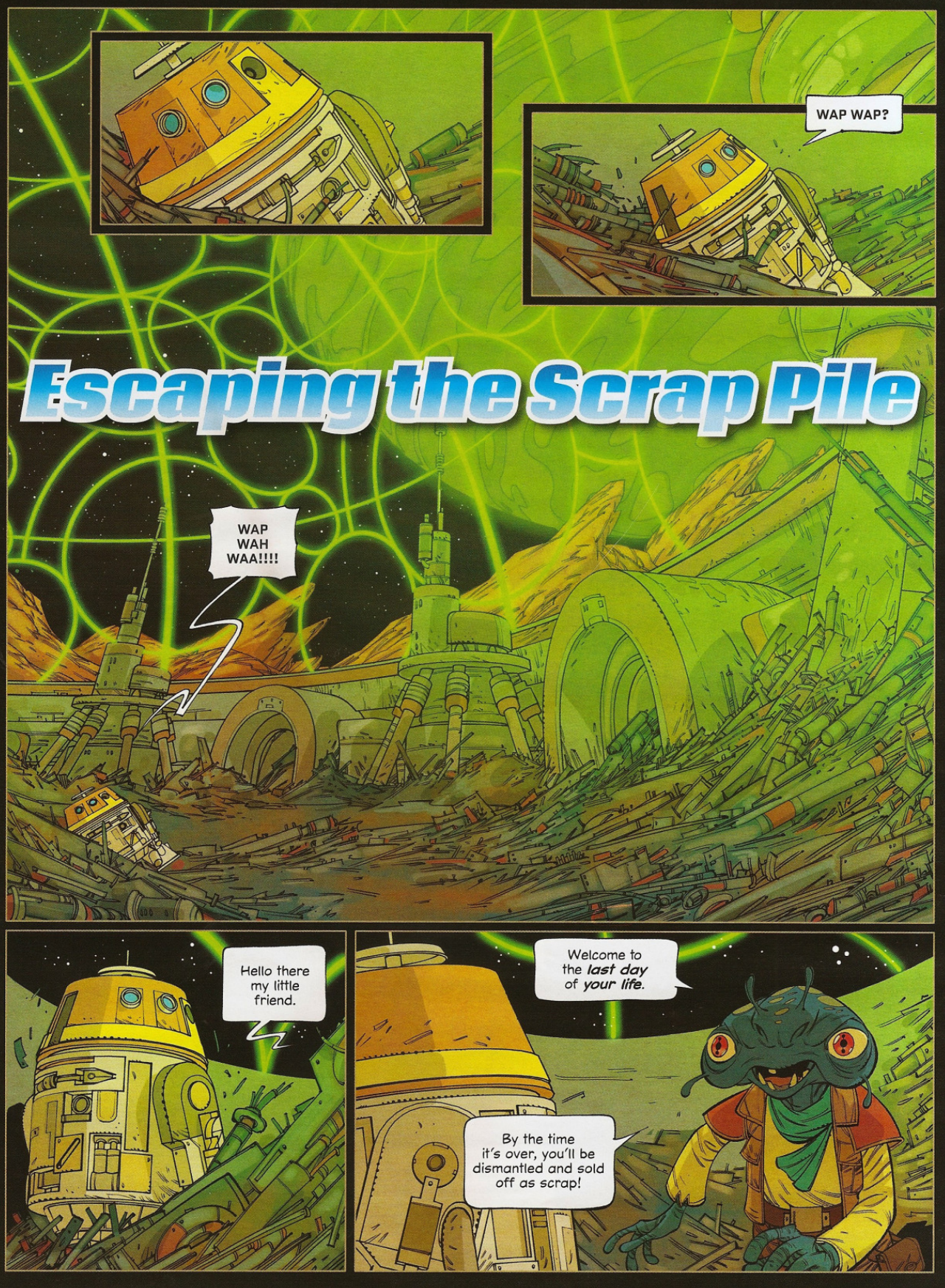

SLAM


FFFSSSSS!!
WAP WAP!
Something's happened. I have to check it out.
Ezra, wait... please don't...
BZZZZ
BZZZZ
That's far enough, traitor.
Not exactly what I expected to find.
Reann, did you know?
Of course she knew, and she's making the right choice by sticking with her friends.
Reann, part of me doubted you but I can see I was wrong.
You should have the honour of ending this. Stun these rebels and become a part of galactic history.


Reann, this isn't who you are.
What are you waiting for? Shoot them!
You're not one of them. You've got a conscience and you should listen to what it's telling you.
Look at your so called "friend" there. Is that really who you want to become?
Why are you hesitating!? Just do it!
No, Jeken. If serving in the Empire means working with people like you, I want no part of it.
I knew you were weak! Give me the blaster!
UGH!!


What the...
KA-CHUNG!
The Imperials didn't teach you to disable the door override did they?
Everyone drop your weapons and stand down. It looks like there won't be any winners here today.
No, we pledged our loyalty to the Empire and we will not break it. If you want your clone friend, he's locked in the supervisor's cabin.
Reann, what you did just took courage. I'll be proud to have you as a friend. The same goes for everyone else. If you want to leave, you can join the rebellion.
I bet he won't be happy.

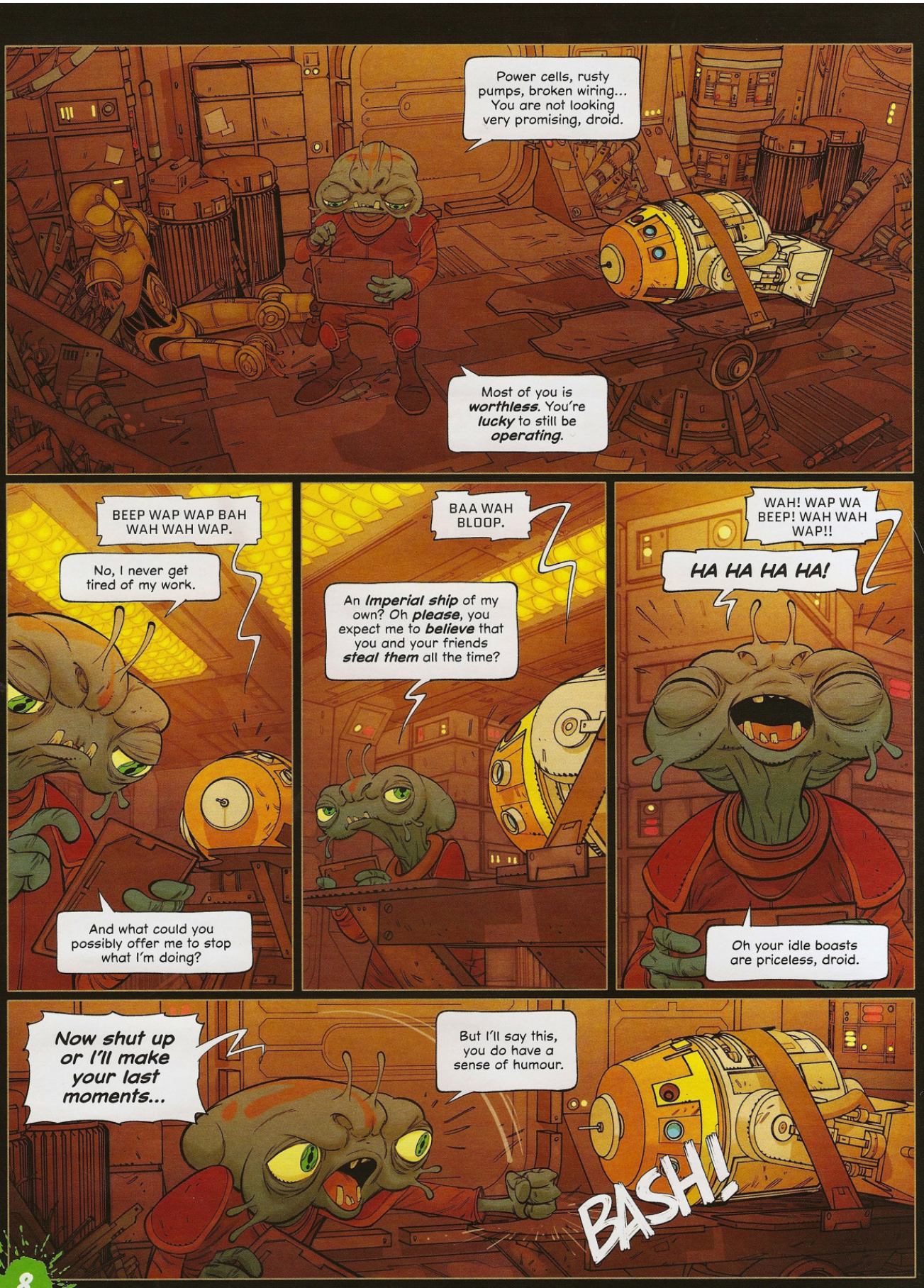

That was the **hardest decision** I **have ever made** in my life.
You'll be okay, Reann. You're **part of our family now.** Nice to see you found Sabine's paint, Chop.
WAP WAP.
What about the cadet you stunned? What will he say?
I don't care what Jeken tells the Empire. I'm sure he'll get what he wants, just like I did.
... it was **my idea** and we tried to **capture** the **rebels, Admiral Konstantine**, but **cadet Reann Tomvig betrayed** us.
I'm most **disappointed** to hear about the **cadet's treachery**, but the **rest of you** shall be **commended** on your efforts.
Especially you, cadet Jeken.
I'll make sure your new C.O. at the Imvur base rewards you for your bravery.
The end.



Writer: MARTIN FISHER Artist: INGO RÖMLING Editor: GUNTHER NICKEL


BOOSH!
WA BAH BAH!!!
WAP!? WA BA BEEP!!
Stupid machine!
BOK
I had all of your shock prods removed, just in case you tried anything.
WAAA.
Take this droid in for cataloguing.
I want every part logged and valued prior to dismantlement.
WAP WAH WAP!!!
How did you get here? I found you drifting in space. How you got there is none of my concern.


Anything yet, Sabine?
Not yet, Hera.
I still *can't believe* I *didn't notice he* was *gone*. I should have checked when that hull breach occurred that he was okay.
I've seen him get sucked into space before and he was fine. Besides when that Star Destroyer appeared we had to split fast!
Are you really *sure* you *want him back*?
Zeb...
I'm just checking because the scanners found an engine trail that doesn't belong to us or any of these wrecked ships.
FADOOM!!
And I'm pretty sure it doesn't belong to that either.
SHAZAKK!
We're following that trail. Let's just *hope* that *Chopper* is *at the end of it.*

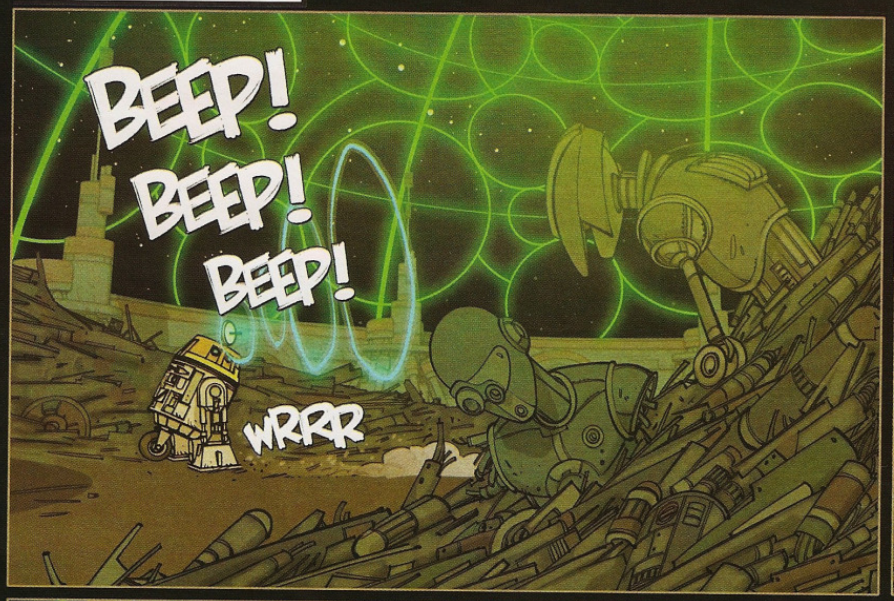

Power cells, rusty pumps, broken wiring... You are not looking very promising, droid.
Most of you is worthless. You're lucky to still be operating.
BEEP WAP WAP BAH WAH WAH WAP.
No, I never get tired of my work.
And what could you possibly offer me to stop what I'm doing?
BAA WAH BLOOP.
An Imperial ship of my own? Oh please, you expect me to believe that you and your friends steal them all the time?
WAH! WAP WA BEEP! WAH WAH WAP!!
HA HA HA HA!
Oh your idle boasts are priceless, droid.
Now shut up or I'll make your last moments...
But I'll say this, you do have a sense of humour.
BASH!

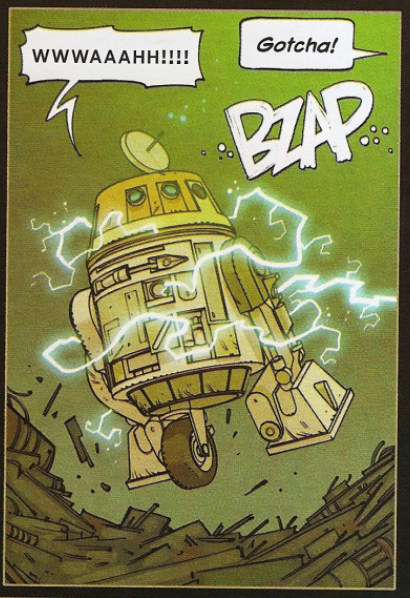

Now this is interesting. I think you just unexpectedly ***extended your life***, droid.
Look at all this information the droid is carrying, ***Bidvel***.
Tactical strategies, ship schematics, secret base location for a rebel cell...
This is ***data*** that the ***Empire*** would ***pay handsomely*** for!
A rebel in our midst all along. This is our greatest day! You're going to make me a fortune, my friend. Thank you for retaining all this information.
OFFFF!
BASH!
SNAP...
VROOM!
BOMP
WA WA WOP.
Capture the droid! Don't let him get away!

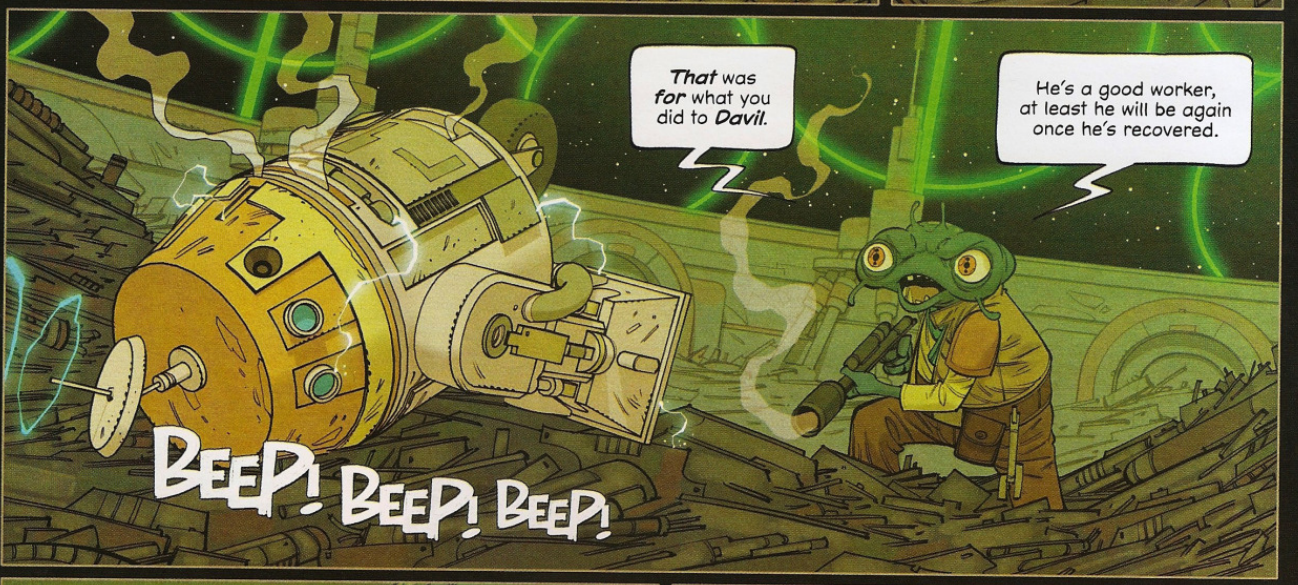


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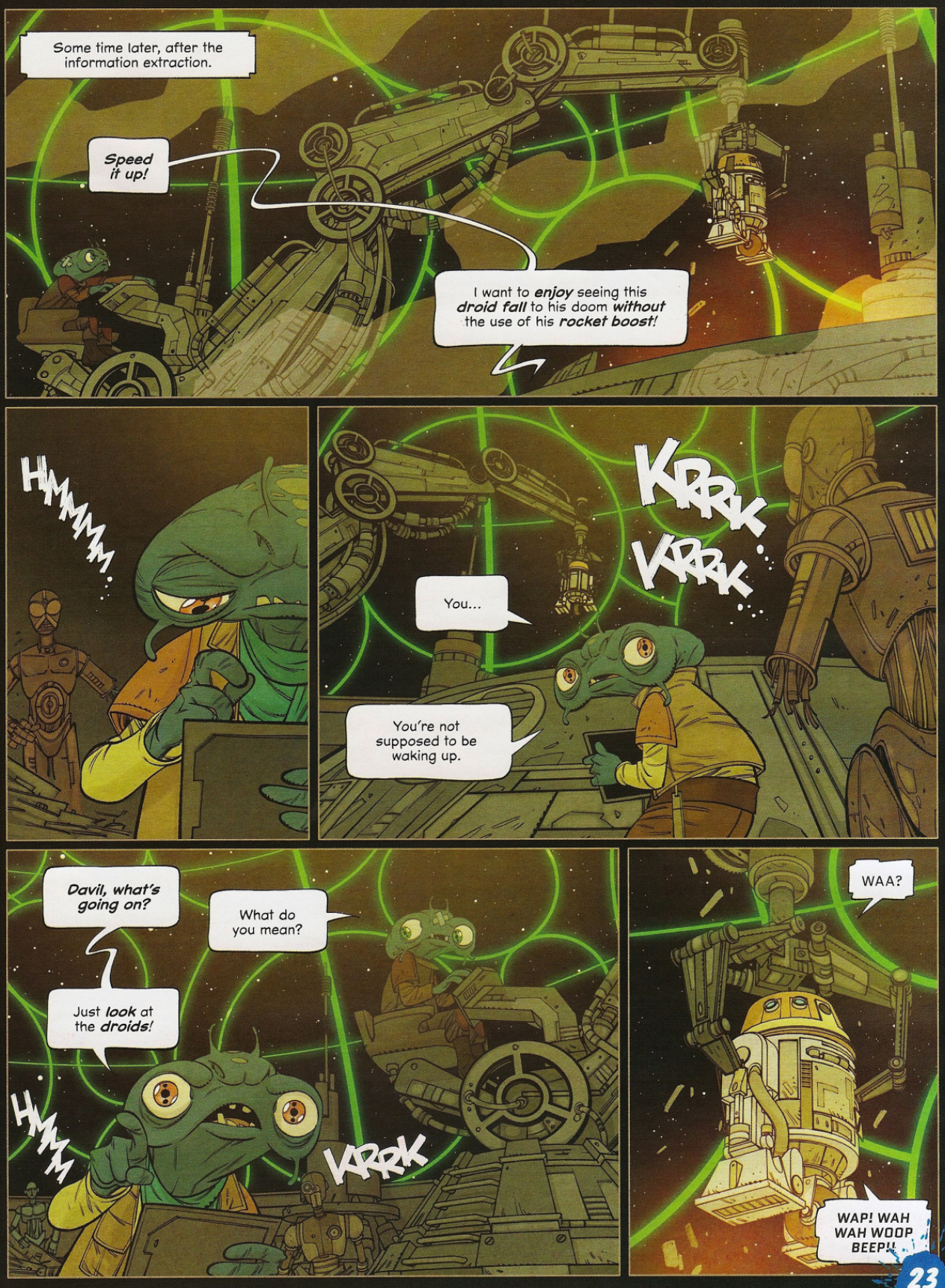


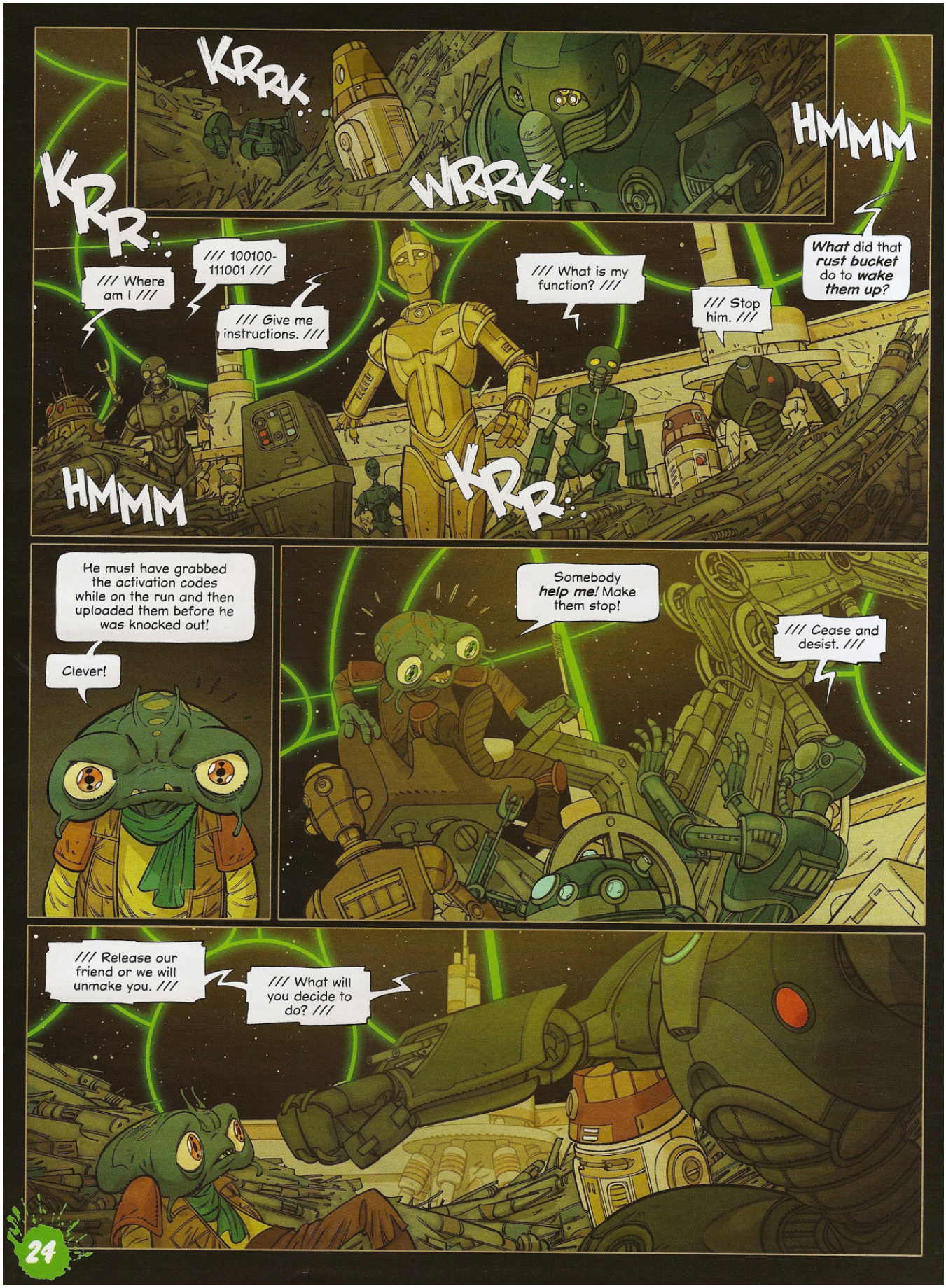




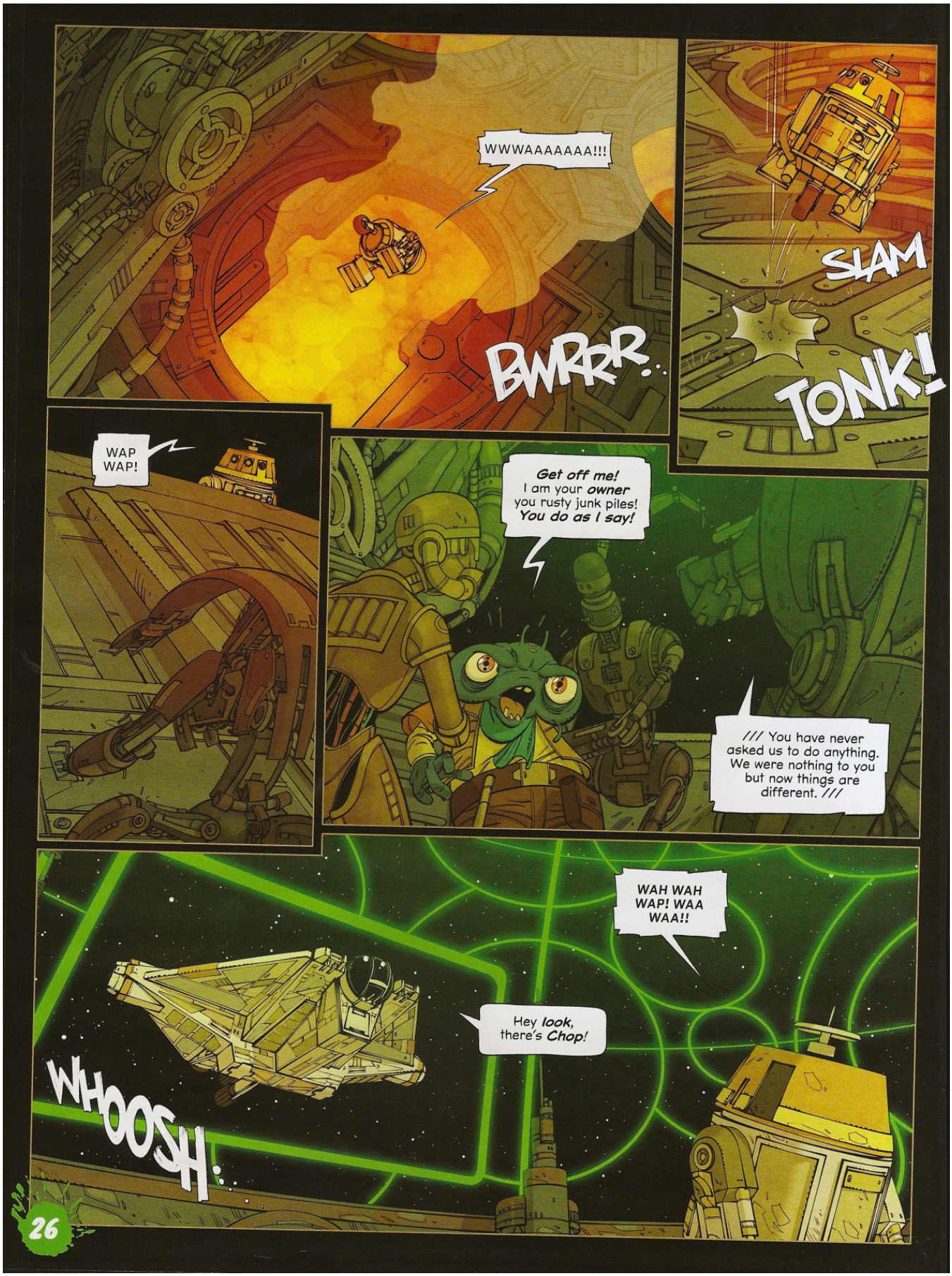


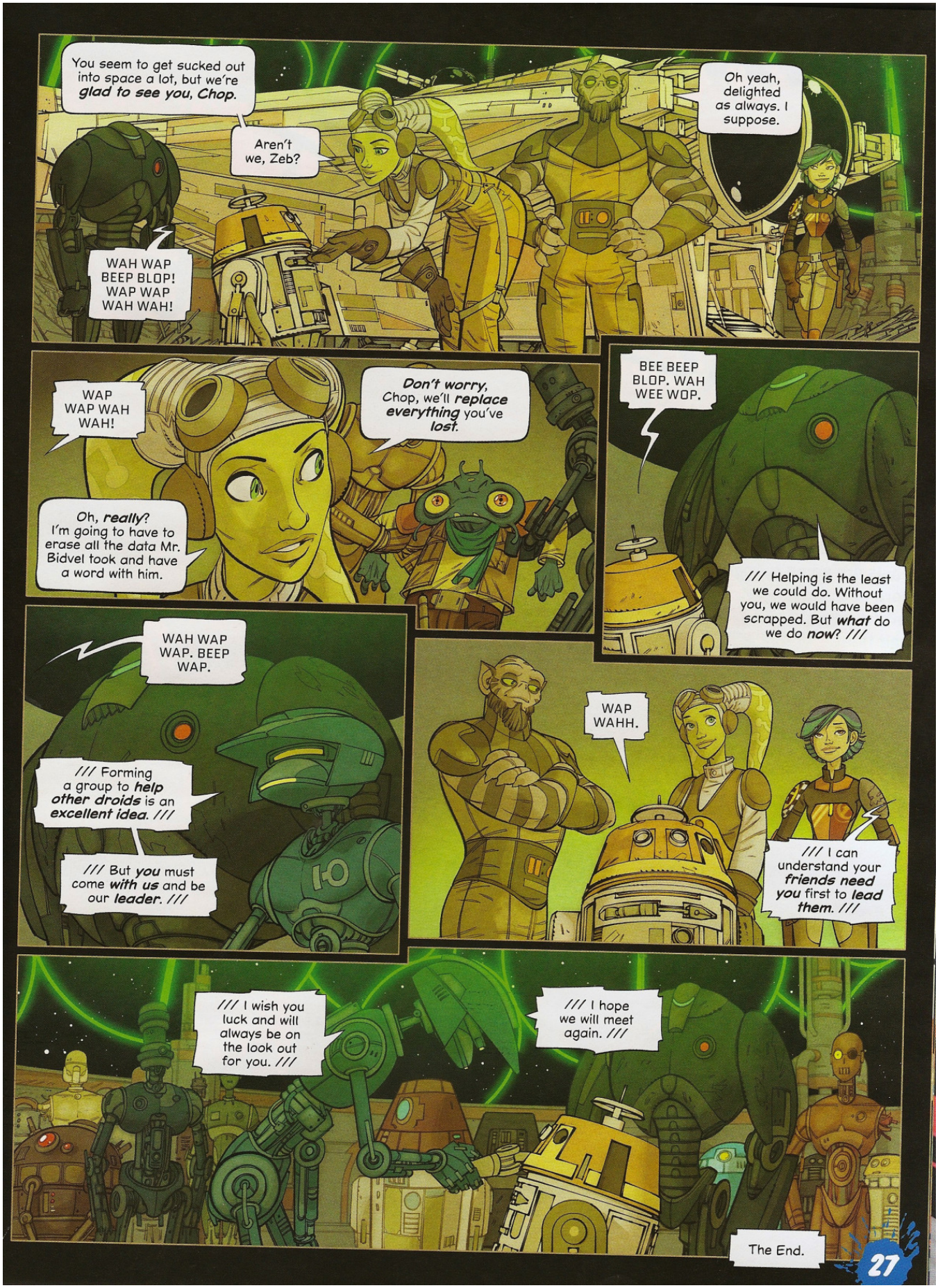


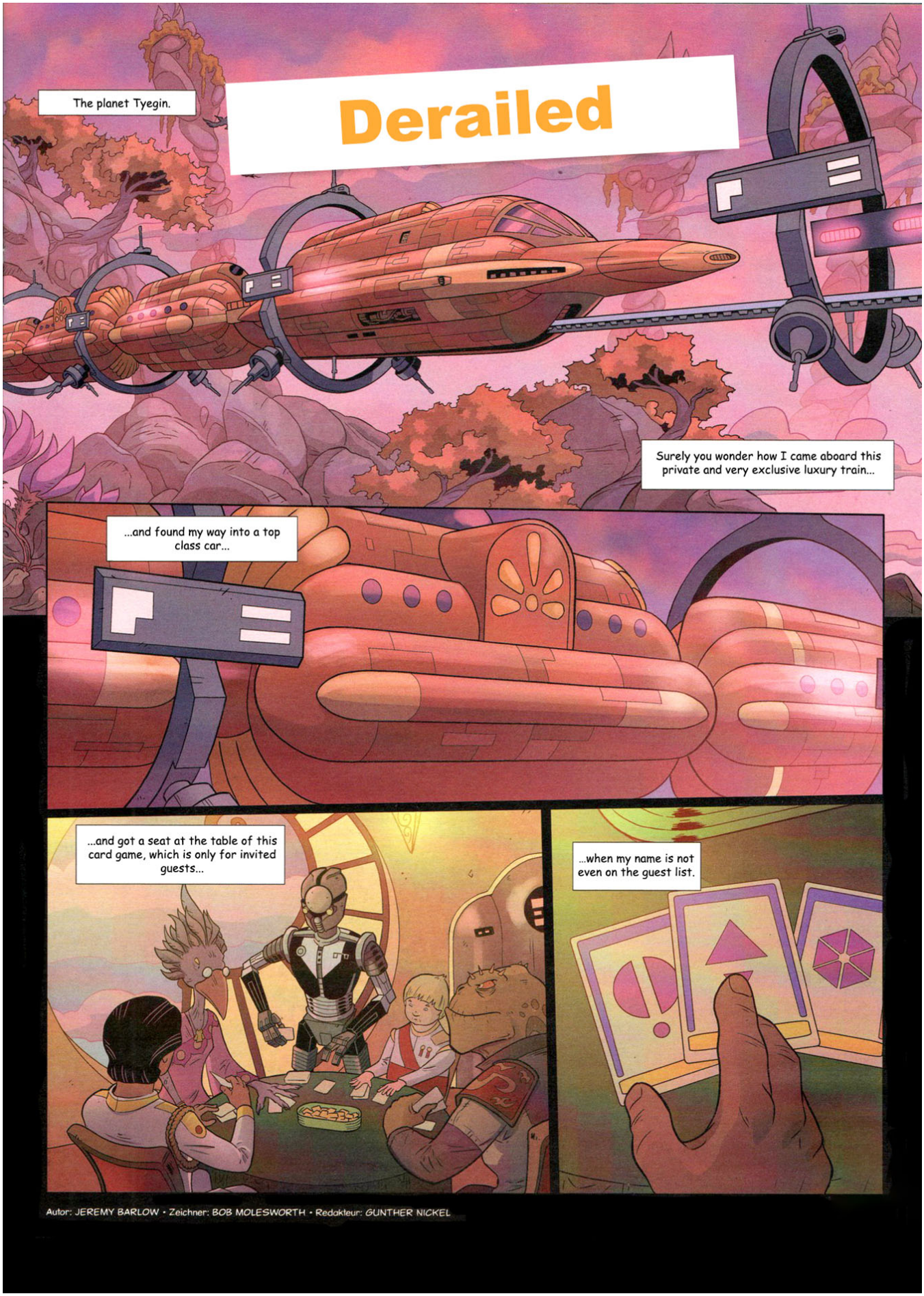

Some time later, after the information extraction.
Speed it up!
I want to enjoy seeing this droid fall to his doom without the use of his rocket boost!
HMMMM
KRRK
KRRK
You...
You're not supposed to be waking up.
Davil, what's going on?
What do you mean?
Just look at the droids!
HMM
KRRK
WAA?
WAP! WAH WAH WOOP BEEP!!


KRRK
WRRK
HMMM
KRR...
/// Where am I ///
/// 100100-111001 ///
/// Give me instructions. ///
/// What is my function? ///
/// Stop him. ///
What did that rust bucket do to wake them up?
HMMM
KRR...
He must have grabbed the activation codes while on the run and then uploaded them before he was knocked out!
Clever!
Somebody help me! Make them stop!
/// Cease and desist. ///
/// Release our friend or we will unmake you. ///
/// What will you decide to do? ///


Shoot every last droid! Stop them by any way you can!
BZAF!
PANG!
KRRK!
FWOOM
KRRK!
KRRK!
UGH!
Stupid machine! You're too late to save your friend!
KICK!
This is his last goodbye!
BIP
WWWAAAAAAA!!!

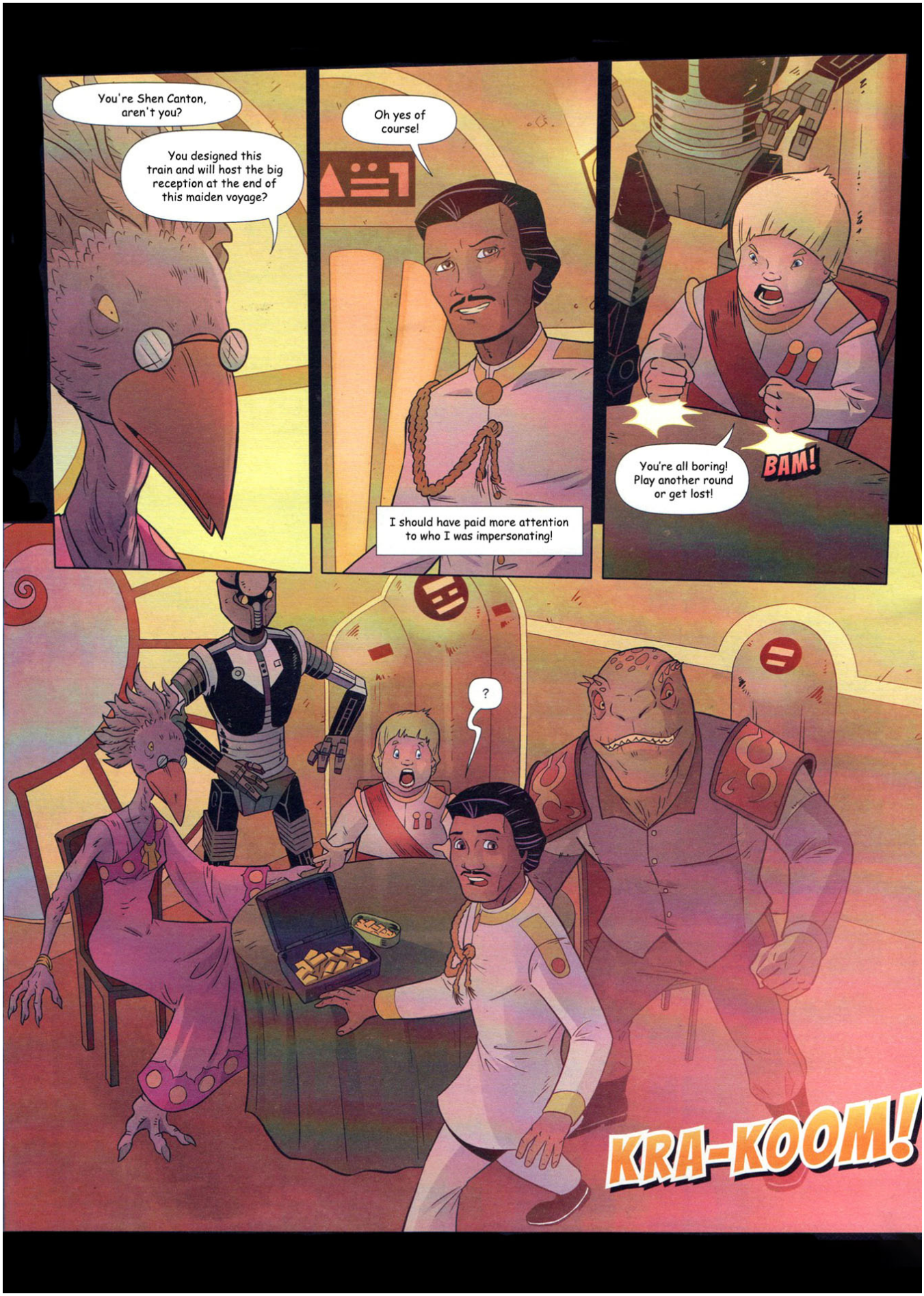

WWWAAAAAAA!!!
BWRRR...
SLAM
TONK!
WAP WAP!
Get off me! I am your owner you rusty junk piles! You do as I say!
/// You have never asked us to do anything. We were nothing to you but now things are different. ///
WAH WAH WAP! WAA WAA!!
Hey look, there's Chop!
WHOOSH...


You seem to get sucked out into space a lot, but we're glad to see you, Chop.
Aren't we, Zeb?
Oh yeah, delighted as always. I suppose.
WAH WAP BEEP BLOP! WAP WAP WAH WAH!
WAP WAP WAH WAH!
Don't worry, Chop, we'll replace everything you've lost.
Oh, really? I'm going to have to erase all the data Mr. Bidvel took and have a word with him.
BEE BEEP BLOP. WAH WEE WOP.
/// Helping is the least we could do. Without you, we would have been scrapped. But what do we do now? ///
WAH WAP WAP. BEEP WAP.
/// Forming a group to help other droids is an excellent idea. ///
/// But you must come with us and be our leader. ///
WAP WAHH.
/// I can understand your friends need you first to lead them. ///
/// I wish you luck and will always be on the look out for you. ///
/// I hope we will meet again. ///
The End.



Autor: JEREMY BARLOW • Zeichner: BOB MOLESWORTH • Redakteur: GUNTHER NICKEL

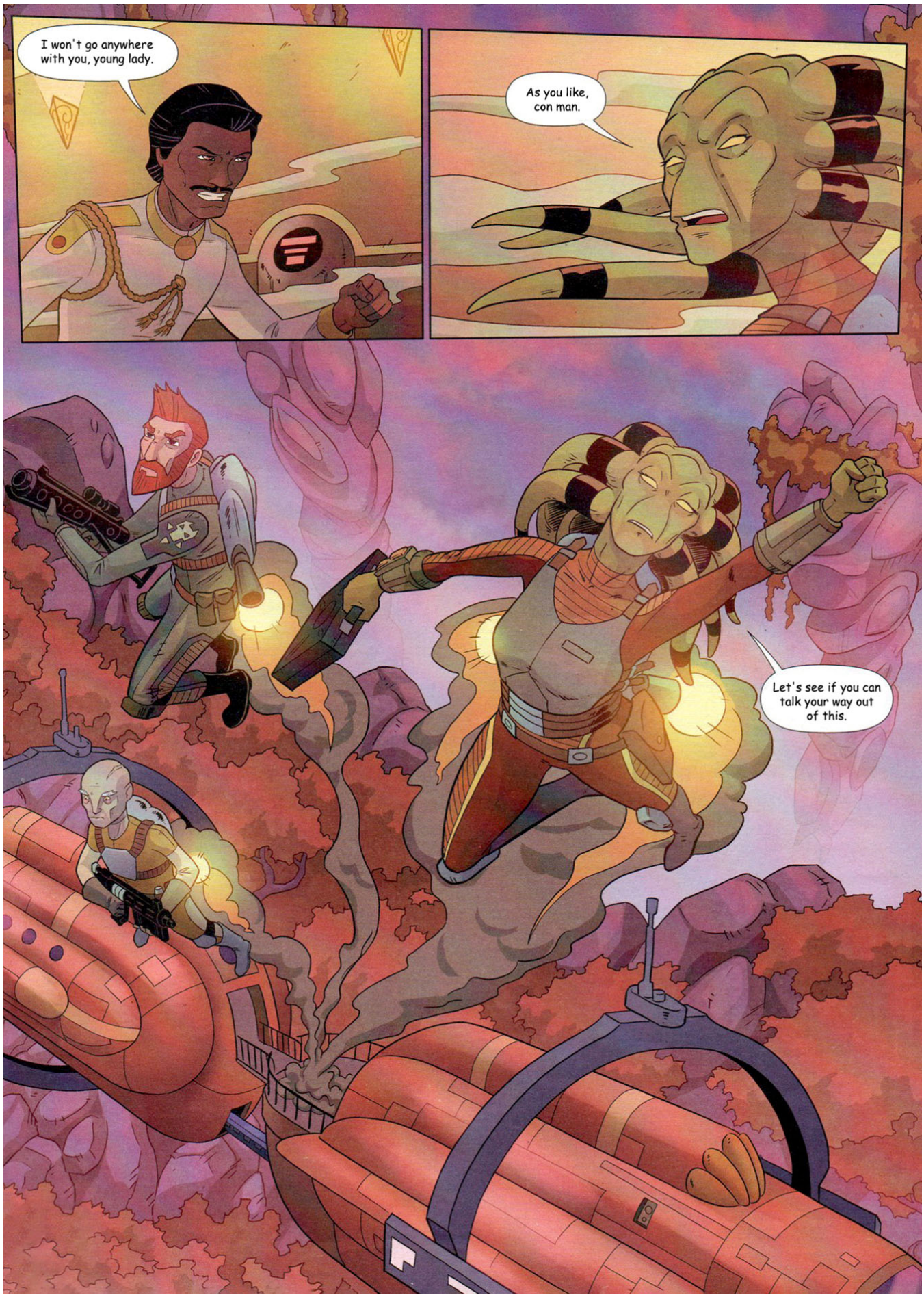

What can I say? Luck must be on my side.
Player Canton wins. Congratulations, player Canton.
"Lucky... and maybe I borrowed a name that is on the list."
The important thing is that now that I'm completed my plan to win a lot of money, I'm ready to...
...leave this train before the others realize who I really am.
I really enjoyed your company, but I'm afraid I'll have to get off at the next stop.
At the next stop? Aren't you planning to travel to the final stop!
Why?


You're Shen Canton, aren't you?
You designed this train and will host the big reception at the end of this maiden voyage?
Oh yes of course!
I should have paid more attention to who I was impersonating!
You're all boring! Play another round or get lost!
BAM!
?
KRA-KOOM!


You rich people didn't really think you'd come to the end of the trip without being robbed, right?
That's right - just hurry up. We're here to take everything with us.
Lando Calrissian!
You are the last person I expected here.
You seem to confuse me with another handsome traveler.
I see, we had the same idea...
...only my way is faster.


Here's the engineer, boss. He was all alone.
As planned, Grillo destroyed the control panel.
Wait, you can't do
K-DEW!
K-DEW!
VVVVVVVVMMM!!!


We have everything, Zira. We need to get off the train before it derails!
You should come with us, Calrissian.
You don't want to die here with these people.
Please don't leave us behind.

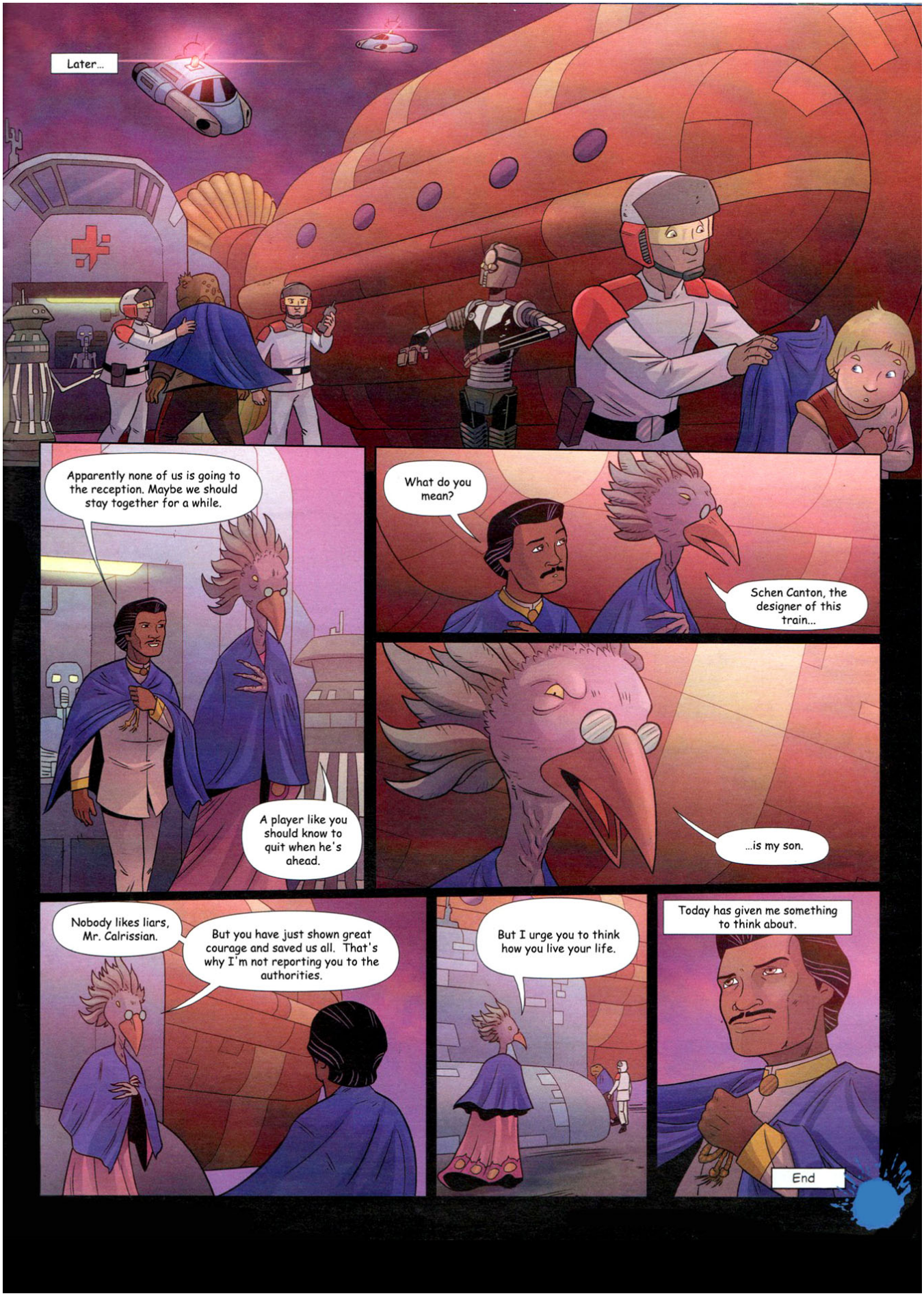

I won't go anywhere with you, young lady.
As you like, con man.
Let's see if you can talk your way out of this.

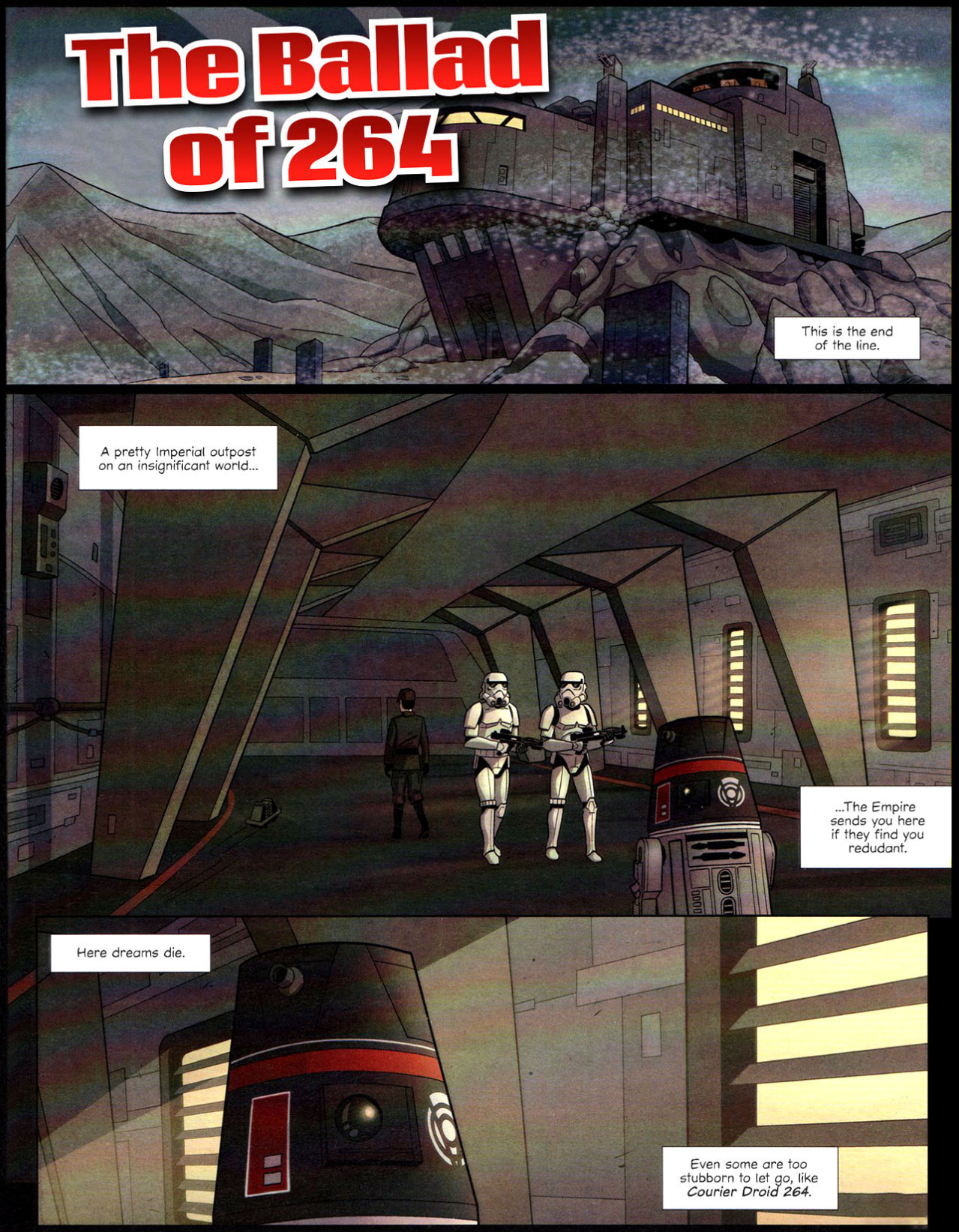

Why is everyone looking at me?
You supposedly designed the train, right?
Oh... right.
So, how do we stop it?
We could uncouple the locomotive.
That won't stop us, but it will give us some time.
That's exactly what I was going to say!
Let's go!


We disconnect from the locomotive by pulling out this pin.
But you have to be as strong as a Wookie.
You can do it.
Step back! Give me some room!
Did you see that?
We didn't doubt you for a second.


We have to disrupt the magnetic field of the train!
Grab what you can and throw it under the train!
Actually, I should be scared now, but maybe its just that I'm too distracted.
KZZAK!
KZZAK!
Player Canton! Help!
Not the droid!
At least I'm not afraid...

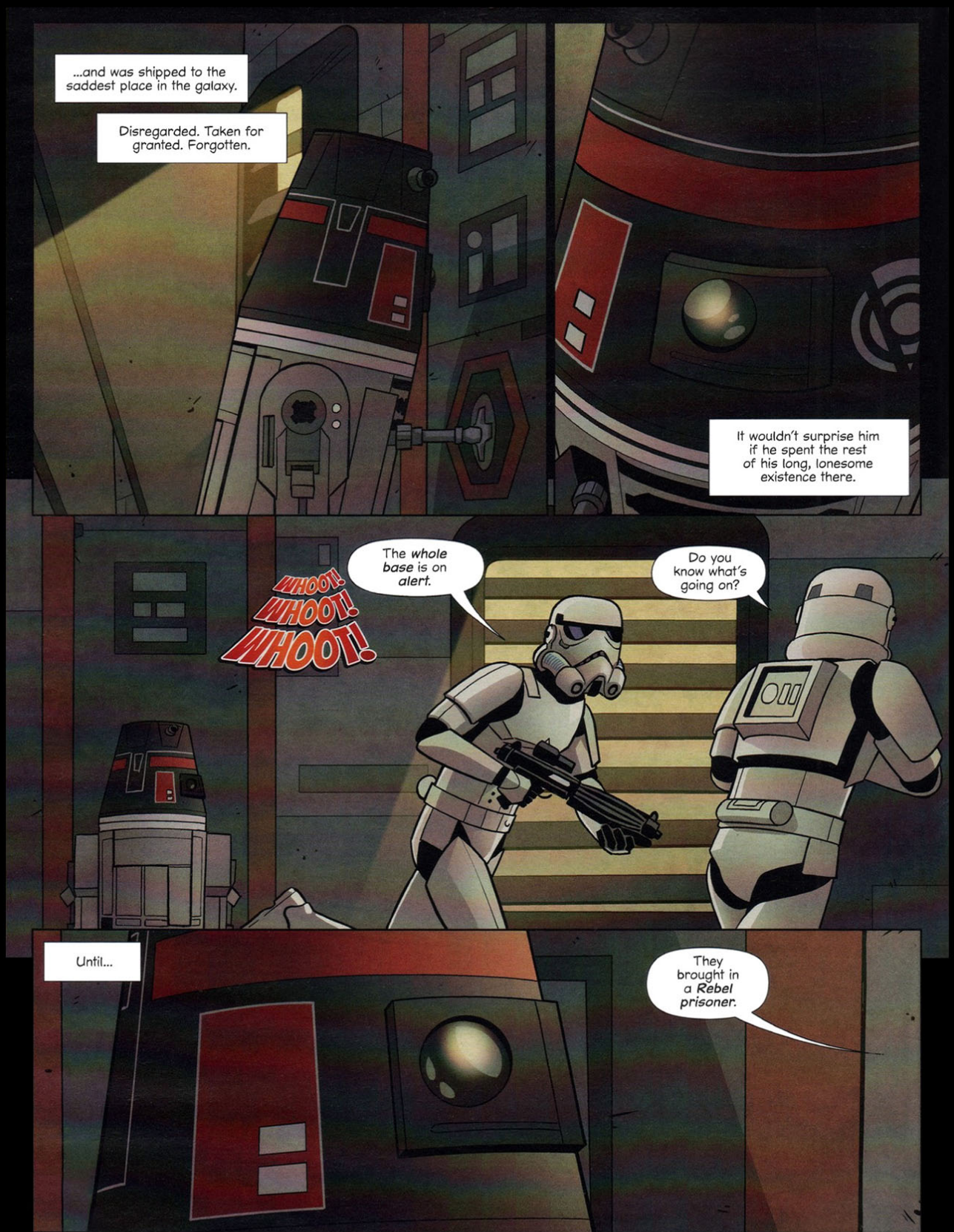

KA-CRASH!
...because people are trusting me with their lives...
It works! They did it!
...and I will not let them down.
KKKKKZZZZKKKKK!!!
No, we did it.
Who would have guessed?


Later...
Apparently none of us is going to the reception. Maybe we should stay together for a while.
A player like you should know to quit when he's ahead.
What do you mean?
Schen Canton, the designer of this train...
...is my son.
Nobody likes liars, Mr. Calrissian.
But you have just shown great courage and saved us all. That's why I'm not reporting you to the authorities.
But I urge you to think how you live your life.
Today has given me something to think about.
End


The Ballad of 264
This is the end of the line.
A pretty Imperial outpost on an insignificant world...
...The Empire sends you here if they find you redudant.
Here dreams die.
Even some are too stubborn to let go, like Courier Droid 264.
Writer: JEREMY BARLOW · Artist: BOB MOLESWORTH · Editor: GUNTHER NICKEL

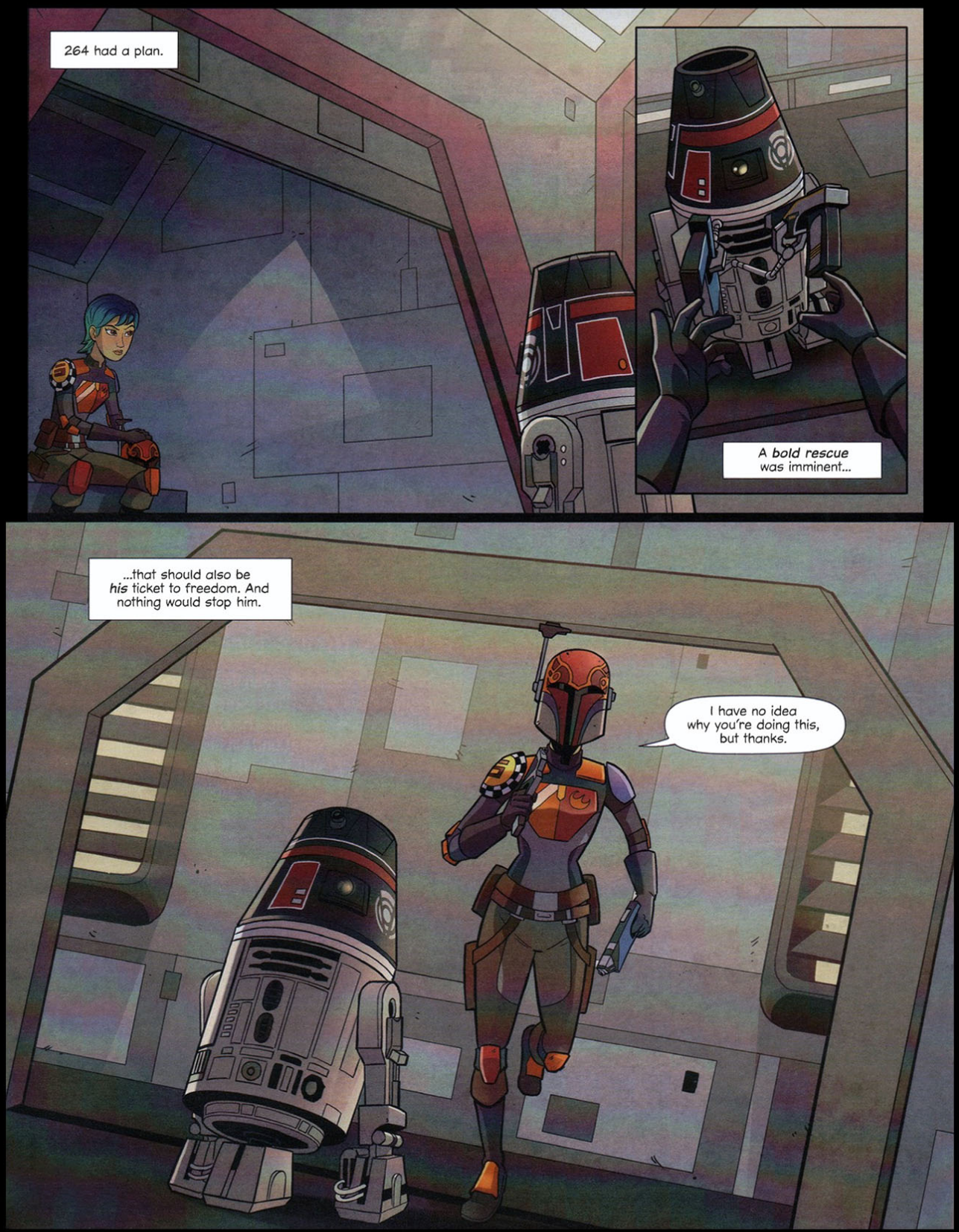

He remembers his *time as a hero.*
When he has *friends* that *appreciated* him.
When he thought for a moment, that he was *important*...


...and then that moments was gone.
When farmers found him in Lothal's grasslands...
...he thought that a new life might be in store for him...
You are under arrest for possession of stolen Imperial property.
...until this too was taken from him.
Just like that, he had to leave Lothal.


...and was shipped to the saddest place in the galaxy.
Disregarded. Taken for granted. Forgotten.
It wouldn't surprise him if he spent the rest of his long, lonesome existence there.
The whole base is on alert.
WHOOT! WHOOT! WHOOT!
Do you know what's going on?
Until...
They brought in a Rebel prisoner.

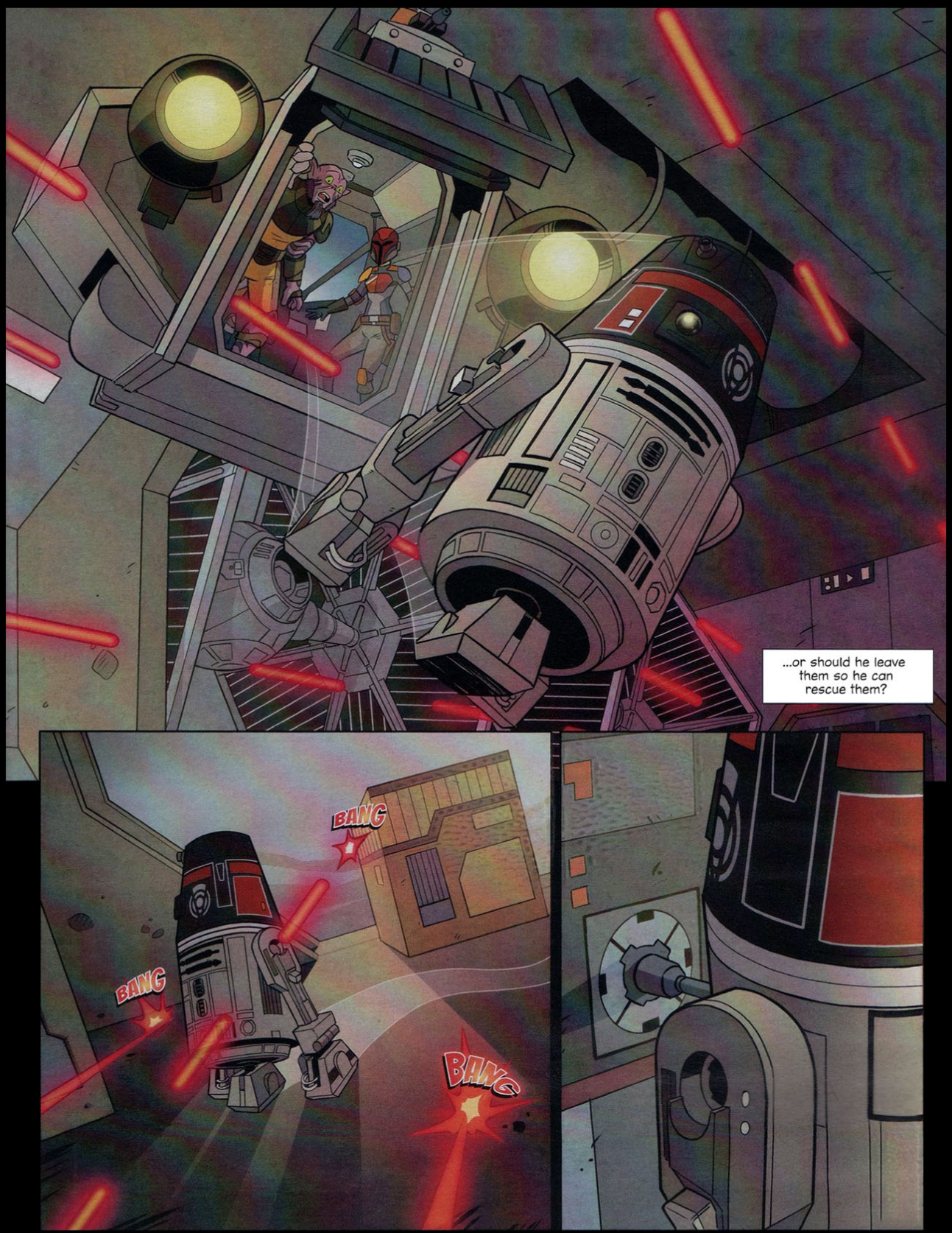

I have no idea who you are or why you are so important, but a Star Destroyer is on route to collect you.
When it arrives, I'll be long gone.
Could that really be true?
If 264 had a heart, it would have quivered with emotion.
Because he knew where is one Rebel...


...others might follow!
CHOOM
CHOOM
CHOOM
CHOOM
Send every Stormtrooper we have down here. Immidiately!
BANG
BANG
Sir, everybody is already there! We don't have anyone else!
I thought this station was abandoned?
Who said that?
Chopper!
WAP WAP WHAP

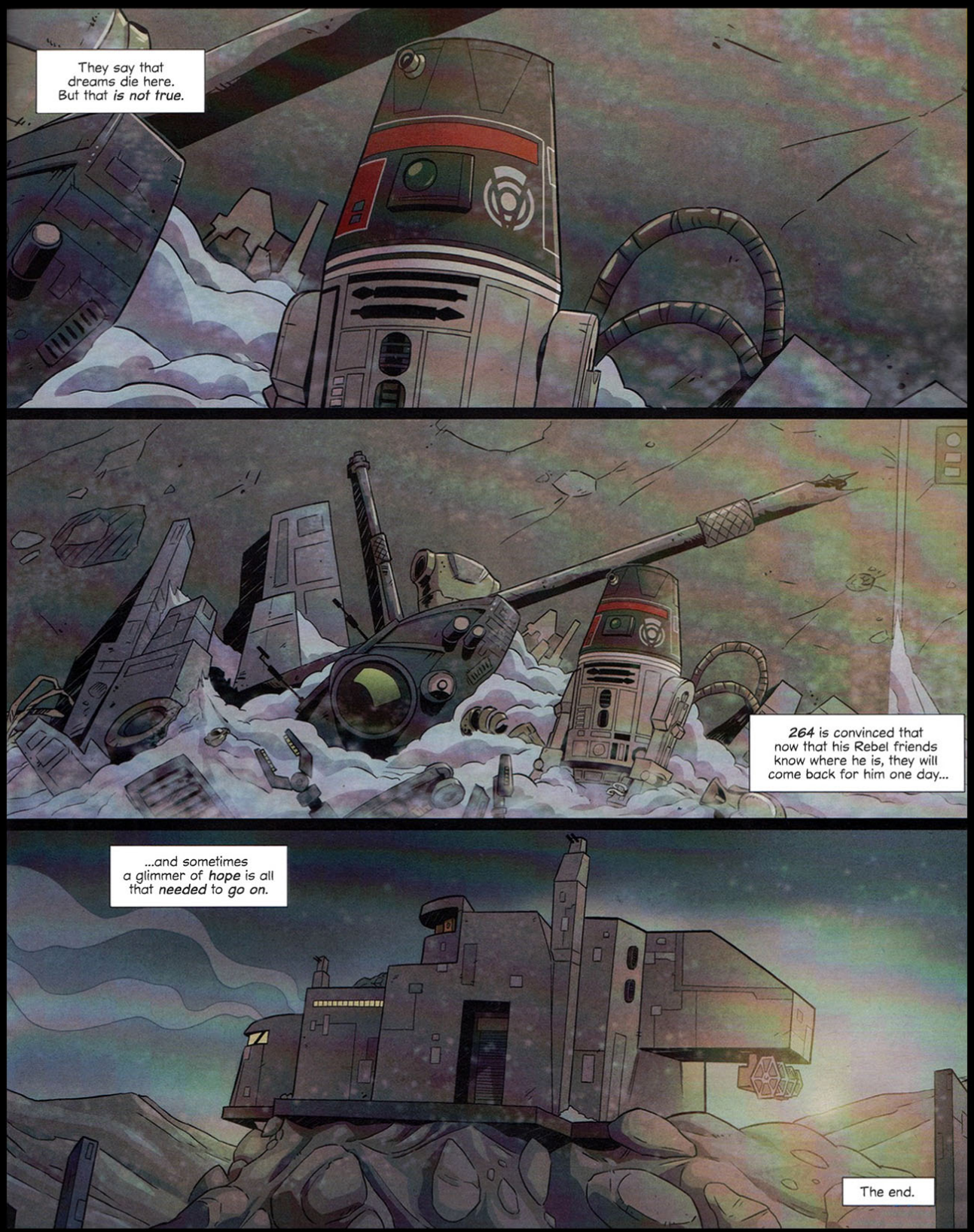

264 had a plan.
A bold rescue was imminent...
...that should also be his ticket to freedom. And nothing would stop him.
I have no idea why you're doing this, but thanks.

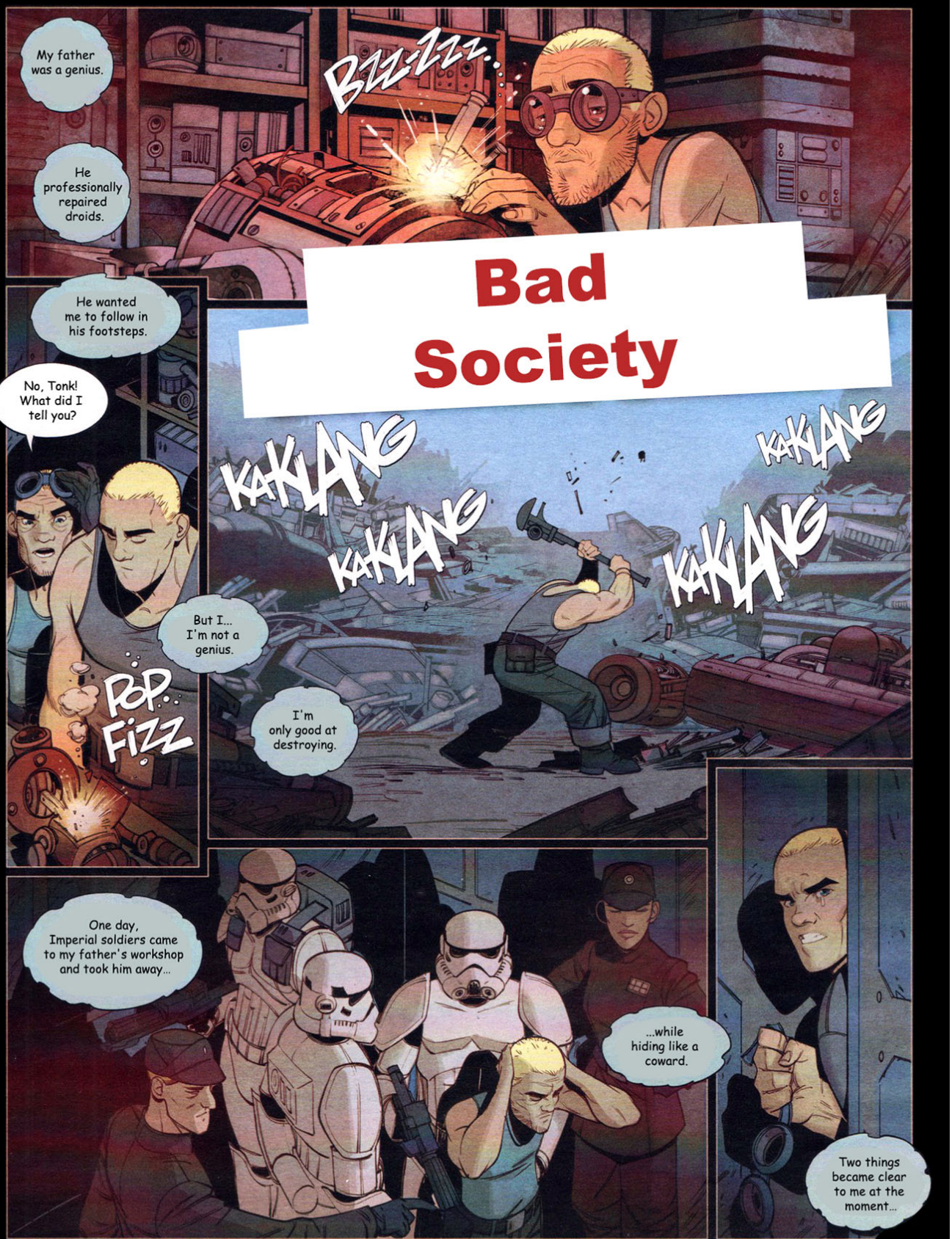

BANG
I'll draw their fire on me and you find out where they're holding Sabine.
CHOOM
Not necessary, boys.
Are we leaving, or not?
CHOOM
Who is the droid?
Hey... don't I know you?
I'm starting to like you much more than our droid.
We have a big problem!


We're trapped in a tractor beam!
CHOOM
CHOOM
Chopper, can you bypass it?
WHAA WHAGH!
Try it again.
264 is on the verge of a difficult decision.
On the other side of the hangar is the manual control of the tractor beam...
...but too far away to reach it and then get back to the Phantom in time.
A decision must be made. Should he stay with his friends, as he's always wished....


...or should he leave them so he can rescue them?
BANG
BANG
BANG


I don't know what happened, but we're free!
I definitely like that droid more than our own.
BWAH BWAP WAH!
Find out what this droid know, then dispose of him.


They say that dreams die here. But that *is not true.*
264 is convinced that now that his Rebel friends know where he is, they will come back for him one day...
...and sometimes a glimmer of ***hope*** is all that ***needed*** to ***go on.***
The end.



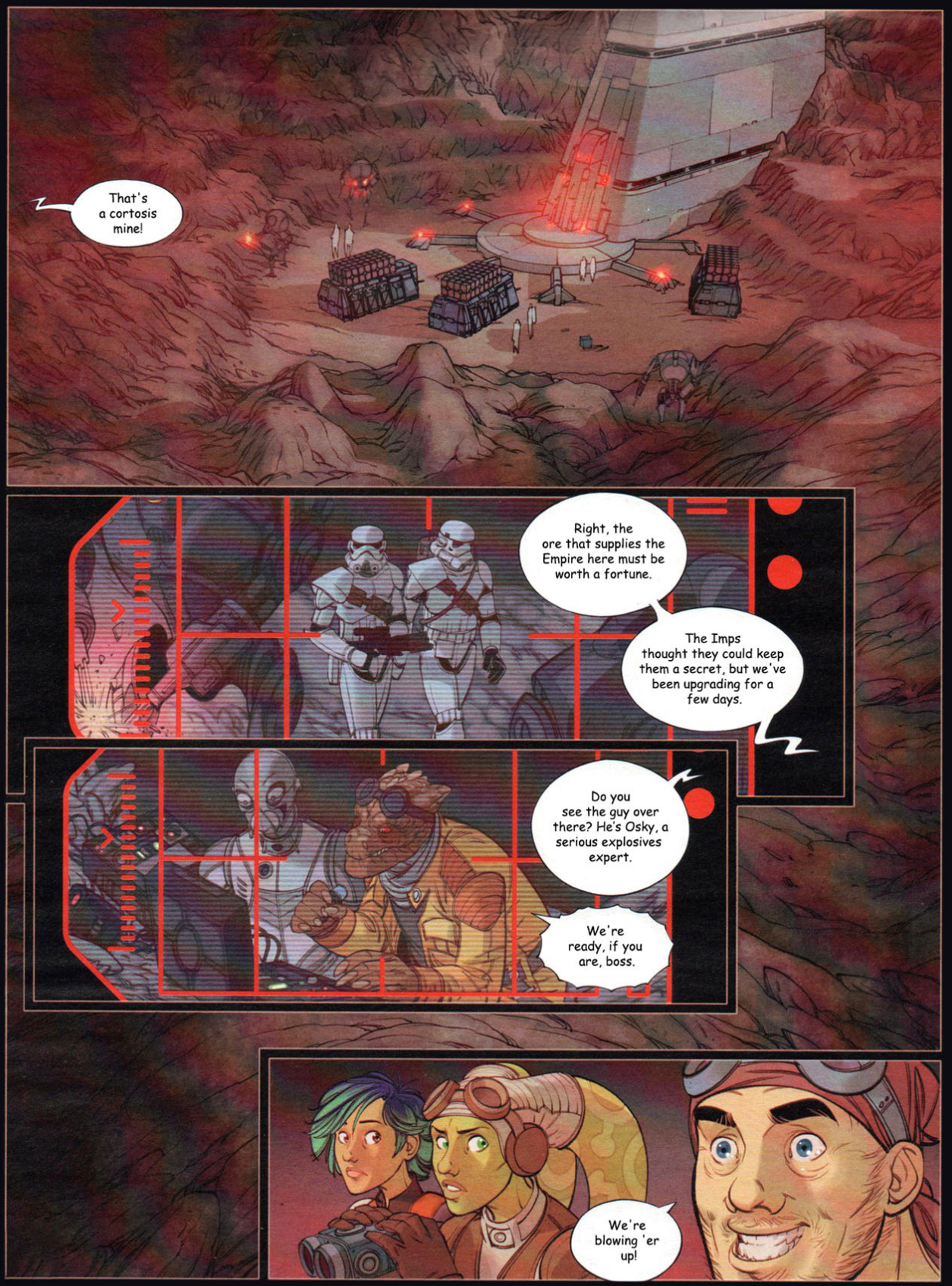
Autor: JEREMY BARLOW • Zeichner: INGO RÖMLING • Redakteur: GUNTHER NICKEL


...I will never stop destroying things...
CLUNK!
...and what I most want to destroy is the Empire.
FWAP! FZAP!
POW! ZWAP
Eventually, I met people who felt the same way I did and who chose me as their leader.
Come, everyone! Forward!
KRAKK
They seem to think that I know what I am doing.
POW! KPOW
FWAKK!

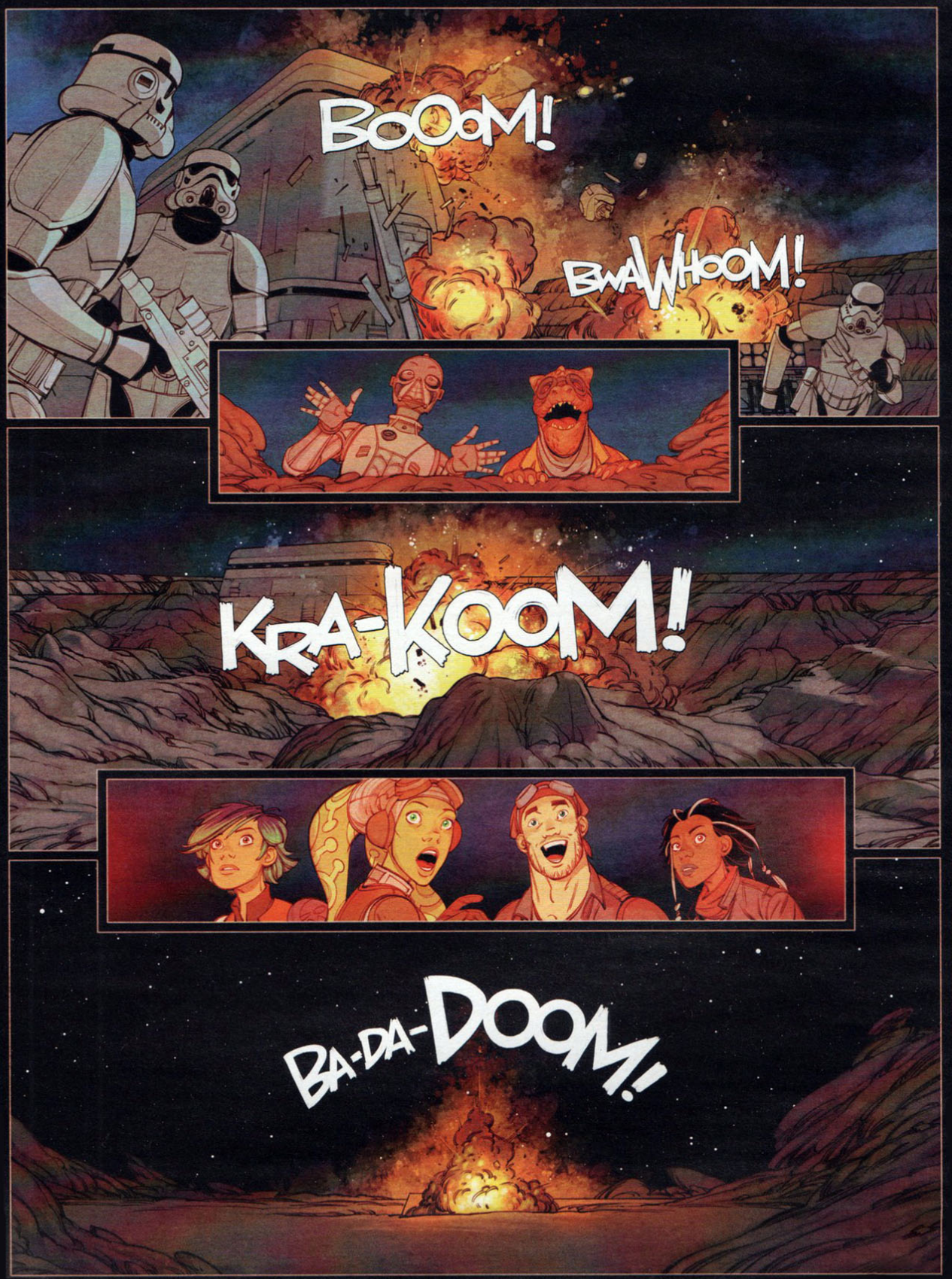

On the planet Dinzo, somewhere in the Mid Rim.
K-DEW! K-DEW!
We have caused the Empire all kinds of trouble...
K-DEW! K-DEW!
...but there are limits to a small group like us.
That's why I had an idea.
POW
KPOW!
POW
This plan is scrap, Tonk! We should not have listened to you!
KPOW!
Wait Sybl, just a little bit.
FWAP!
You down there...


...keep your heads down.
We'll take over from here.
BOOM
PWAP!
PWAP!
ZZAK!
KABOOM!
CRASH!
I told you they would come!


We've received your message!
Bring the refugees on board and we'll evacuate them!
Okay, but follow me first!
Why do that?
You said these refugees need our help.
Well... maybe I guessed that part.
Look through my macrobinoculars. I promise you'll understand.
That's impossible...


That's a cortosis mine!
Right, the ore that supplies the Empire here must be worth a fortune.
The Imps thought they could keep them a secret, but we've been upgrading for a few days.
Do you see the guy over there? He's Osky, a serious explosives expert.
We're ready, if you are, boss.
We're blowing 'er up!

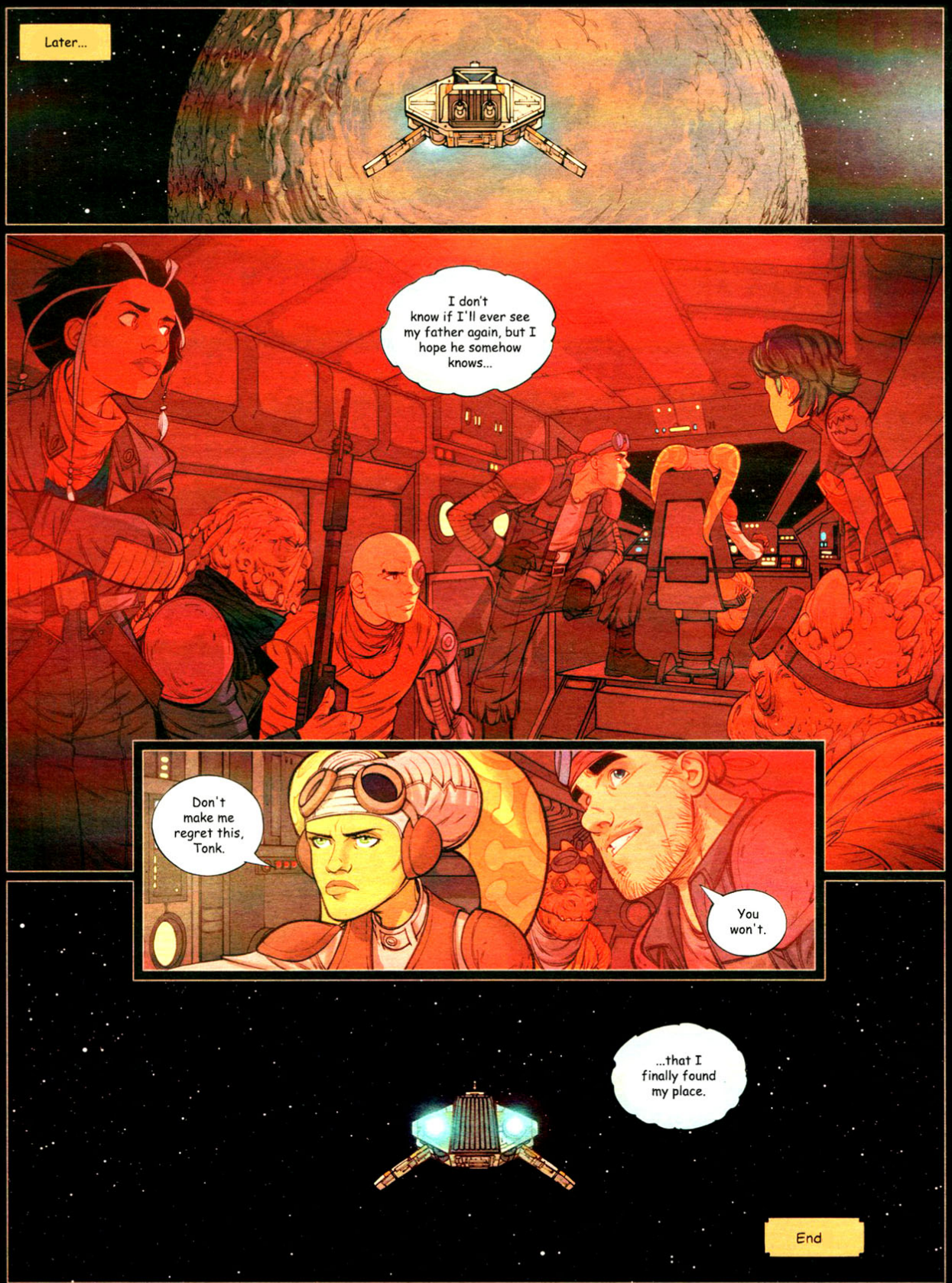

Could you call them off?
The rebellion could use the raw materials!
Hmm, I don't think so. If you try to take them from the Empire, they'll send in a fleet so fast ...
It's better this way.
What's that, boss? We didn't understand that last part.
Did that sound like "blow it up" to you?
Okay, Ten-One-Twenty, let's light this place up!
CLICK!

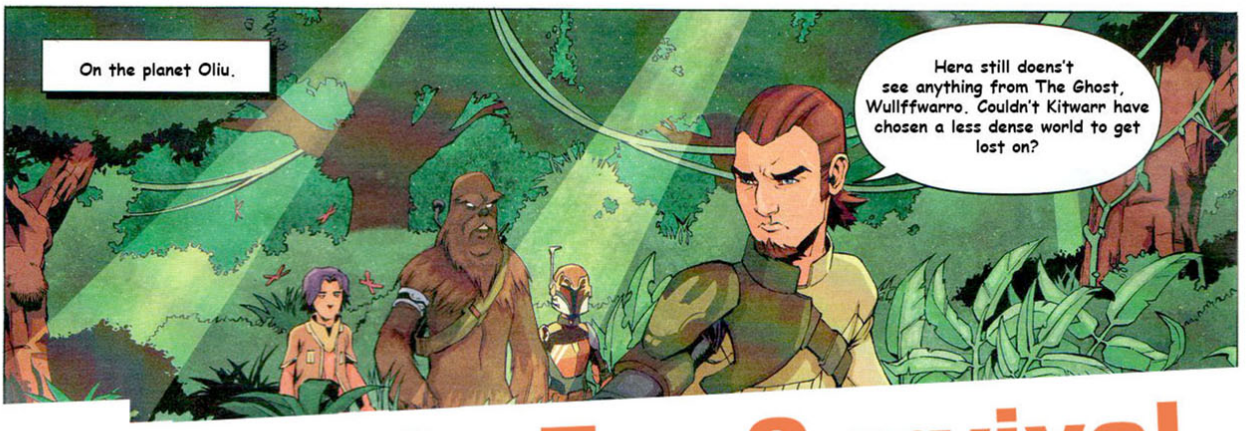

BOOM!
BWAWHOOM!
KRA-KOOM!
BA-DA-DOOM!


RRRruMMMmBBLLE
POK!
We're leaving, Sabine.
Wait!
Please, I'm terrible at explaining things.
We want to join your rebellion.
We don't have formal training, but we know a lot about it.
We can be useful!
A bunch of idiots are no use to us.
My advice: Go back to your ship and fly home.
That won't work... we blew it up as a distraction.
You are our only chance to get out of here.


That was your plan?
You're all dumber than I thought!
Wait a minute!
We don't do much...
...but my people and I have given up everything to fight the Empire!
We didn't ask you to do that.
Maybe not, but if your rebellion has the slightest chance of winning, you'll need everything you can get!
Enough!
Both of you!


Hera is right, you're idiots.
Hey!
You don't think much, either.
Tonk is right.
The rebellion can't be picky.
You had no problem with me coming on board even though you know where I'm from.
We are stronger when we work together.
These guys may be unconventional, but we need that if we want a chance.
I say we do it.
We don't have to give them any sensitive information. We tell them what needs to be done and they do their thing.
That sounds good.


Later...
I don't know if I'll ever see my father again, but I hope he somehow knows...
Don't make me regret this, Tonk.
You won't.
...that I finally found my place.
End



Struggle For Survival









Autor: MARTIN FISHER • Zeichner: RUAIRÍ COLEMAN • Kolorist: CHRIS O'HALLORAN • Redakteur: GUNTHER NICKEL


Go away you critters!
I'm not sure, Zeb, but I think that insect likes you!
Don't they all do that? Let's keep moving.
Gggggrrrr.
What's up?
Something has scared the birds. It's like they're running away from something.
Wullffwarro says a storm is building - and fast.
Rrraarrr.


Ggrrrarr!
Wullffwarro says we should seek shelter.
He is right. Zeb, tell Hera to pick us up as soon as possible.
That thunder did not sound good. Hopefully the lightining strikes someplace else.
RRUUMMBBLLEEE!!
Uaa!
Watch out, boy!
Get back. We need to find another way around the fire.


Over here. We can go around this fire and...
Okay, change of plan.
Zeb and Wullffwarro, you climb. Ezra and I will jump up using the force and pull Sabine up.
You go up first.
Rrraarrr.
Up you go.
I've got you, Sabine. You're next, Ezra.
RRUUMMBBLLEEE!!
Aaaahhhhhh!
Ezra!


Kanan ...
I have to find Ezra. Something has happended to him.
You can't get through that fire.
Besides, Hera is here. It's better if we board The Ghost and search for him with the ship's sensors.
I hope you're right, Zeb.
Ah, my head hurts, but otherwise I'm fine.
Is anyone there?
Uaaa!


Okay, Ezra. Stay calm. You can do it.
A little closer...
Got it!
CRACK!
Aahhh!
Please don't snap.
Please don't snap.
Please don't ...
... SNAP!
PACK!

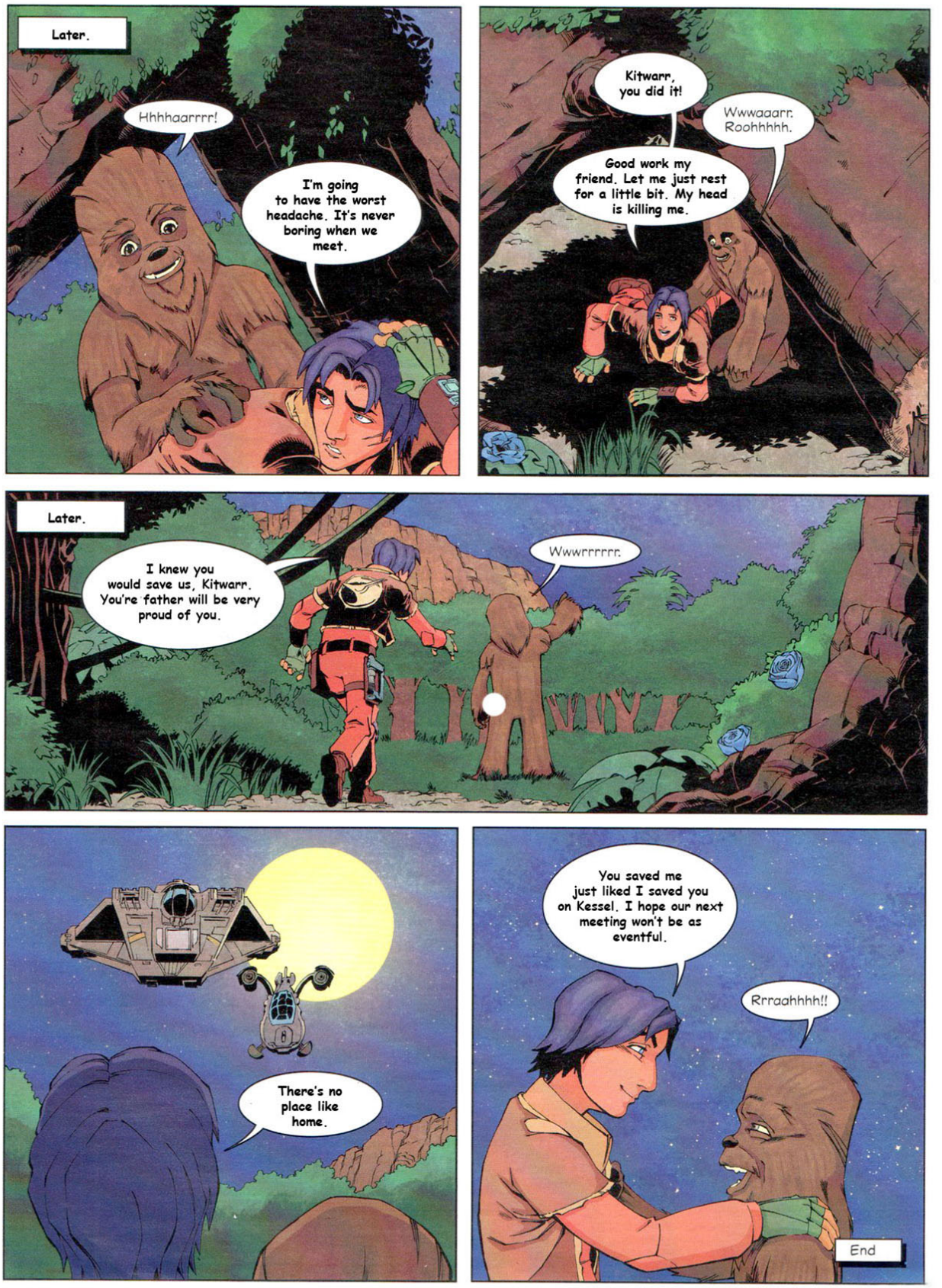

Kitwarr?!
Raaaaarrrr.
At the right moment!
THUMP!
Come on, we don't have time for this. We have to find them.
Raaaawww.
Whatever you're doing, it can wait. Do you know where we can find shelter?
Hhhhhhrrr.


We won't be able to call for help anytime soon.
Grrrrr. Hrrrrr?
Your father told us why you're here. I know what you're going through if that helps.
Mastering a connection is really hard, but once you feel it and know it's there, you'll change and the world around you will change with you.
I know you can do it Kitwarr.
RRUUMMBBLLEE
Rarr?
That doesn't sound good!
Not good at all.


Jump!
Great! We're back where we started. What now?
Ggggaarrrr.
Anyway, I hope it is better than the last place we went to.
Did I mention I don't like wind anymore? Or Rain?
I hope whatever planet I go to next is dry!
Rraaaarrrr!!


THWOOM
THWAK!
UGHH!
Rrrahhh?
Wwwwwhhhh.

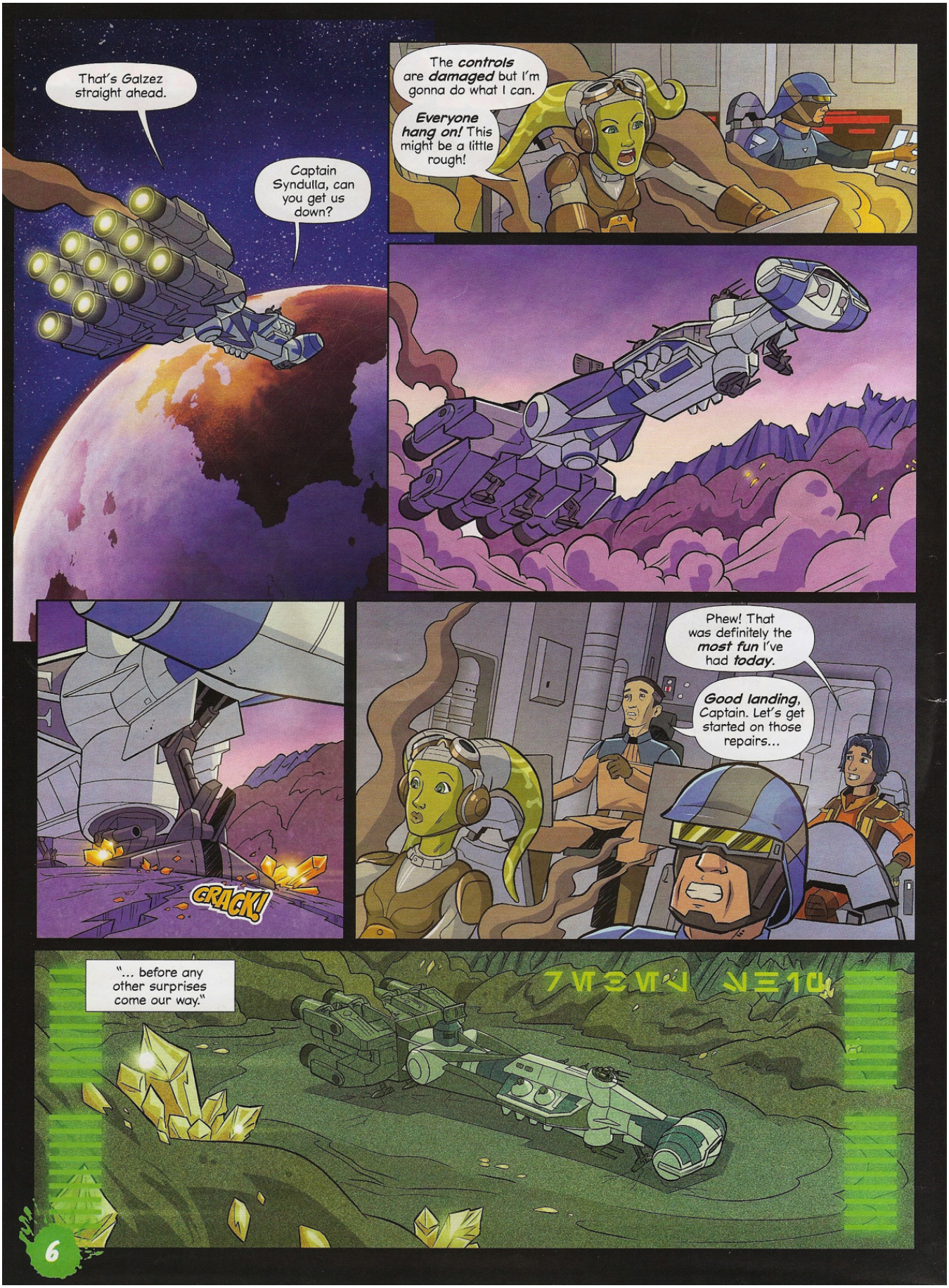

CRACK!
THUMP!
Rrrraaarrrrr!

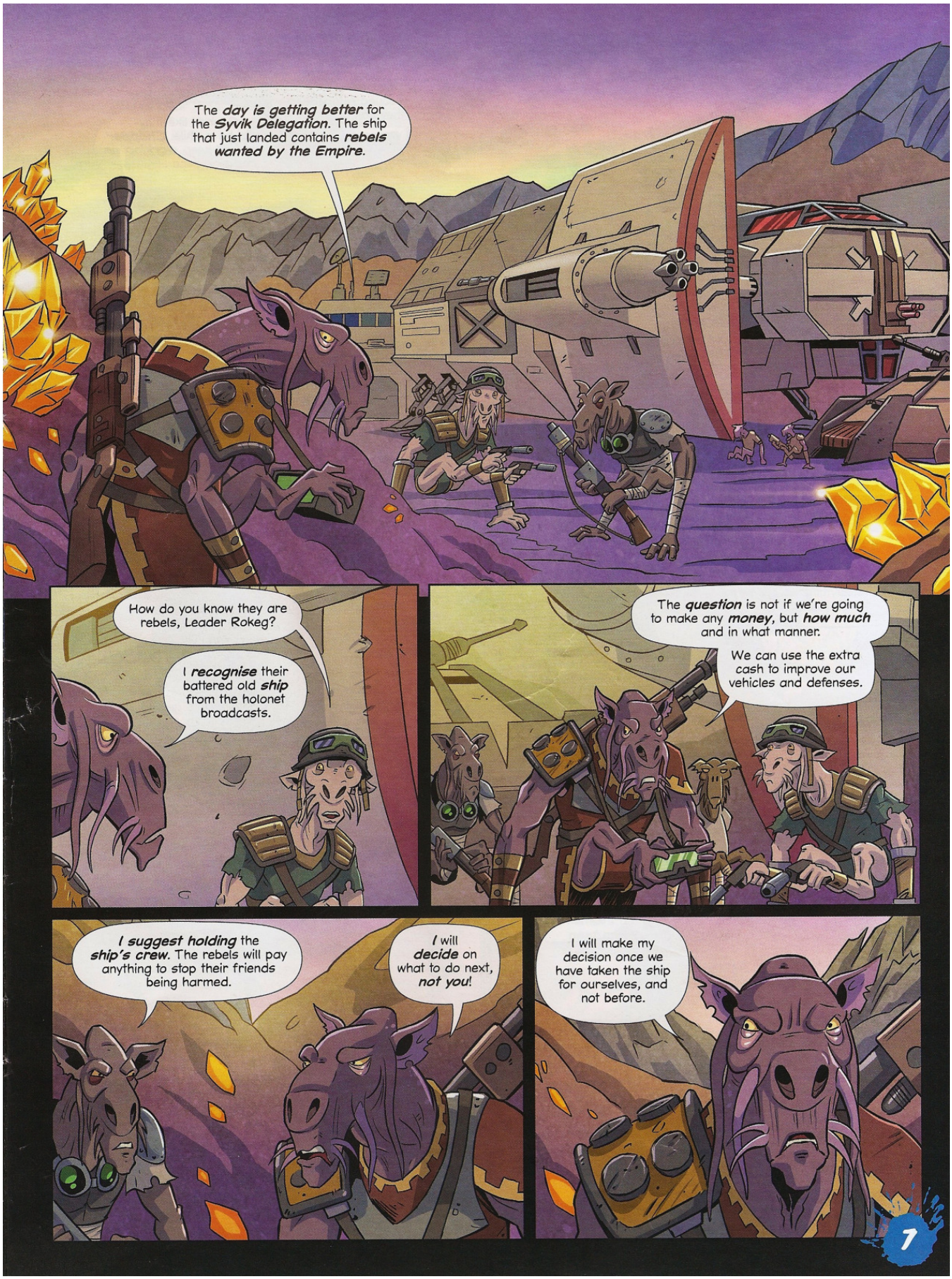

Later.
Hhhhaarrrrr!
I'm going to have the worst headache. It's never boring when we meet.
Kitwarr, you did it!
Wwwaaarr. Roohhhhh.
Good work my friend. Let me just rest for a little bit. My head is killing me.
Later.
I knew you would save us, Kitwarr. You're father will be very proud of you.
Wwwrrrrrr.
There's no place like home.
You saved me just liked I saved you on Kessel. I hope our next meeting won't be as eventful.
Rrraahhhh!!
End

The Gangsters of Galzez



Author: MARTIN FISHER Artist: BOB MOLESWORTH Editor: GUNTHER NICKEL


That's Galzez straight ahead.
Captain Syndulla, can you get us down?
The *controls* are *damaged* but I'm gonna do what I can.
Everyone hang on! This might be a little rough!
CRACK!
Phew! That was definitely the *most fun* I've had *today*.
Good landing, Captain. Let's get started on those repairs...
"... before any other surprises come our way."


The day is getting better for the Syvik Delegation. The ship that just landed contains rebels wanted by the Empire.
How do you know they are rebels, Leader Rokeg?
I recognise their battered old ship from the holonet broadcasts.
The question is not if we're going to make any money, but how much and in what manner.
We can use the extra cash to improve our vehicles and defenses.
I suggest holding the ship's crew. The rebels will pay anything to stop their friends being harmed.
I will decide on what to do next, not you!
I will make my decision once we have taken the ship for ourselves, and not before.


I've just heard from the fleet. They're still waiting for the *Ghost* and our transports to return.
Once they've dropped off the rescued refugees, they can help us.
Sounds like they could be a while. ***Chopper and I*** will keep ***working on repairing*** the engines.
I'm grateful that you remained behind to test your recent engine modifications. Is there anything we can do to help?
Something's wrong... I can sense danger close by... like ***we're being watched.***
Ezra, where are you ***going***? Hera needs...
I've got a hunch. I'm going to check something out.
WAP BAH BAH WAA!!
You can pick up your own garbage, Chop. I'll be back.


Com-scan's being scattered by the crystals. I can't get any clear readings. Guess there's only one thing to do.
I need you two to come with me. We're going for a walk outside.
What are we *looking for*?
I'm *not sure*. But I think we'll know when we've found it.
AHHH!
Take cover!
Dugs! Possibly *pirates*. And I don't think they're pleased to see us.
What's our *next move*?









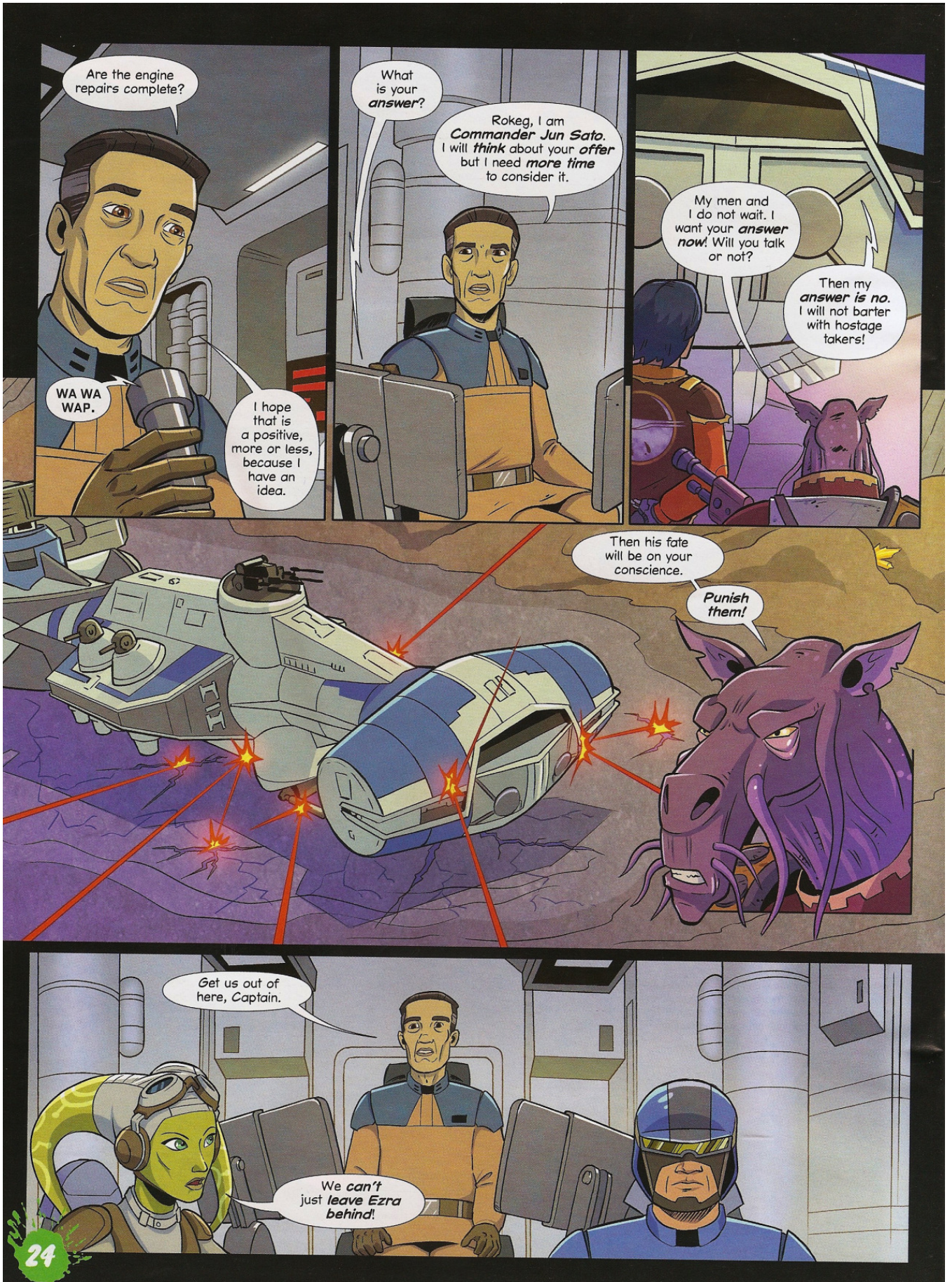


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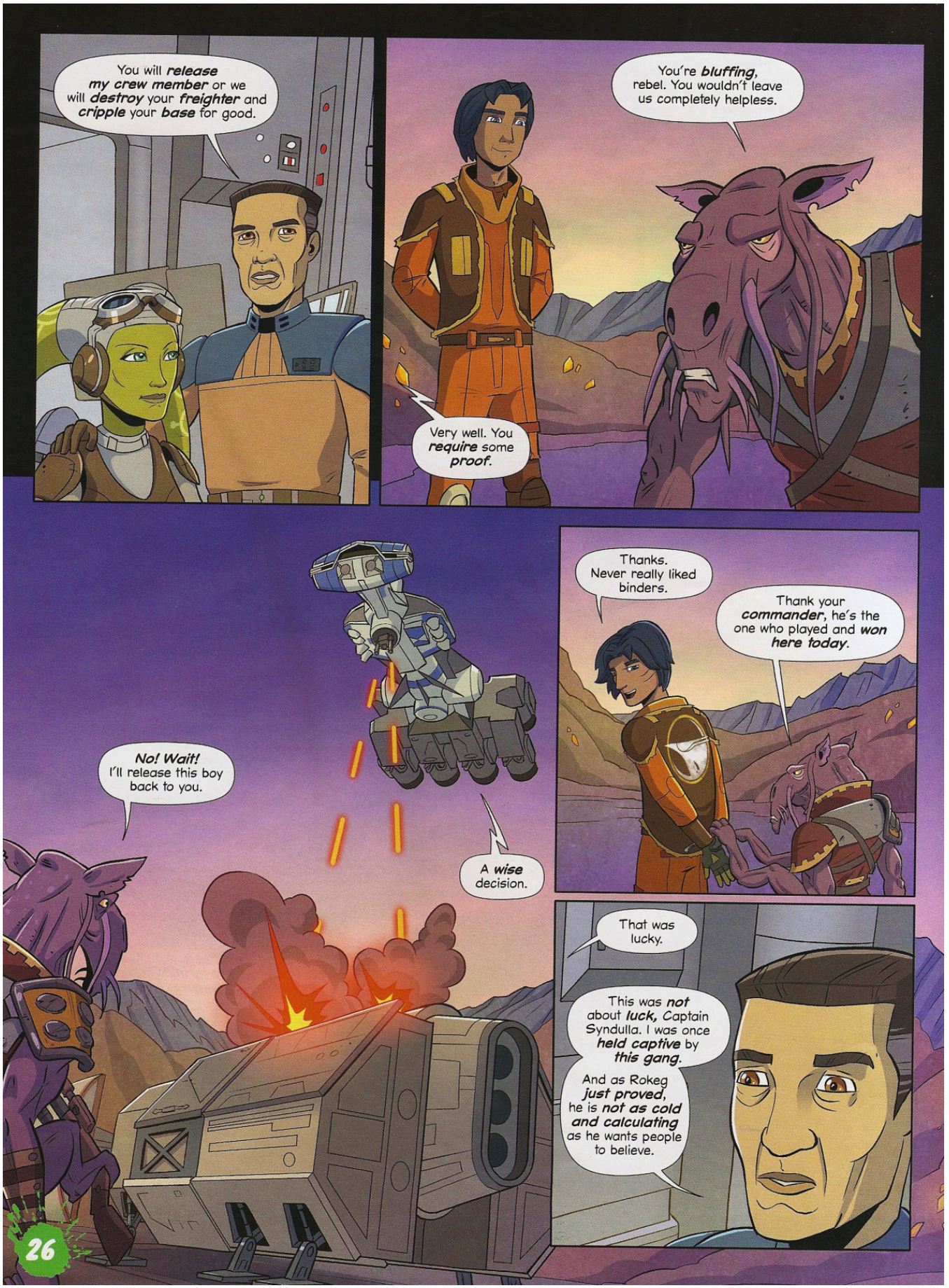
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ZRAK!
Get... off... me...
Get the binders on him!
What's next, Leader Rokeg?
I think a hostage situation is called for.
Take positions around the rebel ship. And stand ready to fire at my command.
A short time later.
Rebels! I am Rokeg of the Syvik Delegation and I hold here a member of your crew. You will come out and negotiate for his release or watch him suffer.

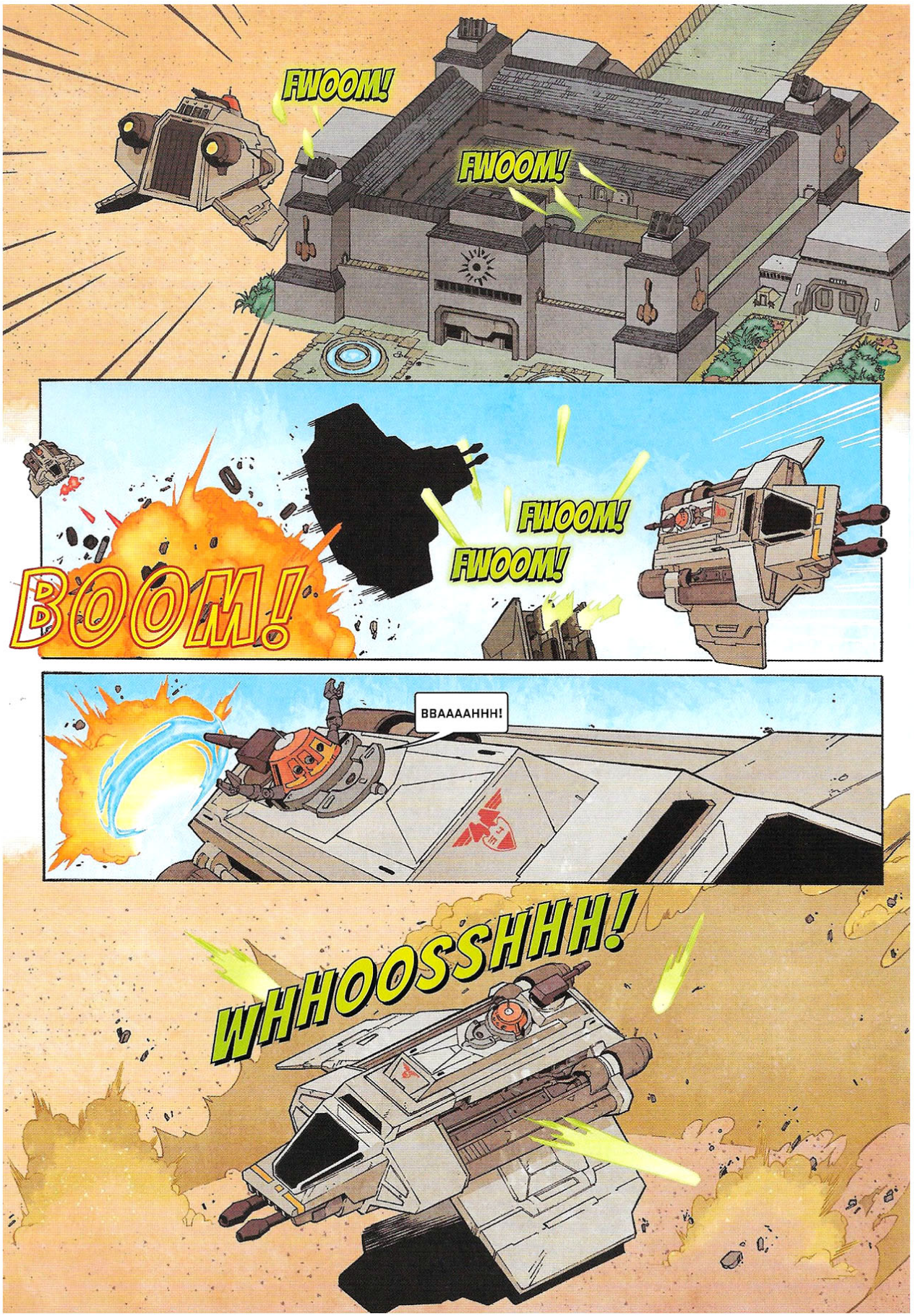

Are the engine repairs complete?
WA WA WAP.
I hope that is a positive, more or less, because I have an idea.
What is your *answer*?
Rokeg, I am *Commander Jun Sato*. I will *think* about your *offer* but I need *more time* to consider it.
My men and I do not wait. I want your *answer now*! Will you talk or not?
Then my *answer is no*. I will not barter with hostage takers!
Then his fate will be on your conscience.
Punish them!
Get us out of here, Captain.
We *can't* just *leave Ezra behind*!


This is all **part** of my **plan**. There is somewhere else we need to be first. **Trust me**, this will work.
Well, I really did expect more but it looks like we're **giving you to the Empire** after all. Let's go back.
A short time later.
Ha ha! Looks like the tables have turned.
That deceiving rebel slimeball...
Your base has been **disabled** and I can **destroy** your **freighter** in one shot. Now let us **negotiate**, but this time on **my terms**. I'm sure you can guess what I want.

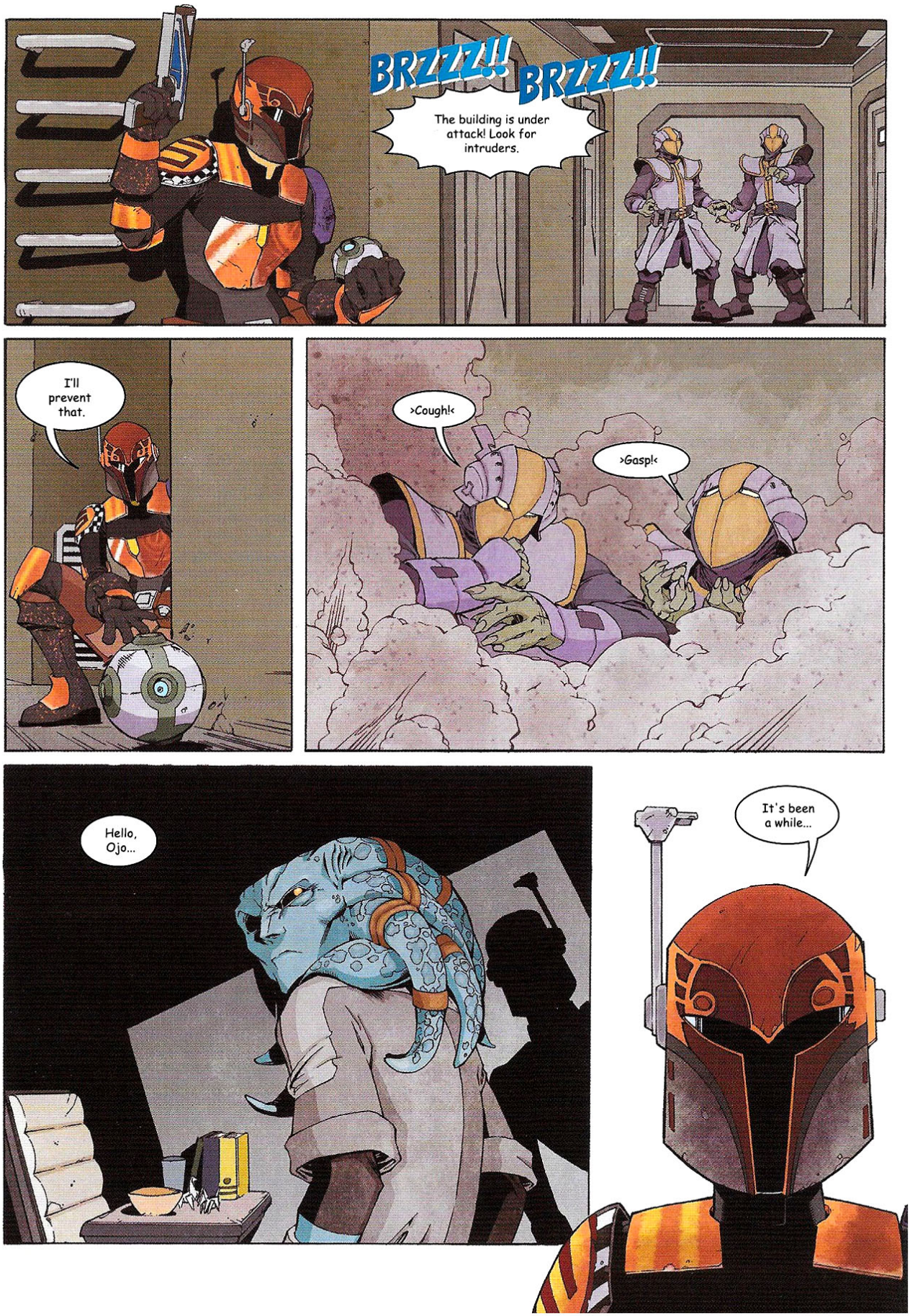

You will release my crew member or we will destroy your freighter and cripple your base for good.
You're bluffing, rebel. You wouldn't leave us completely helpless.
Very well. You require some proof.
Thanks. Never really liked binders.
Thank your commander, he's the one who played and won here today.
No! Wait! I'll release this boy back to you.
A wise decision.
That was lucky.
This was not about luck, Captain Syndulla. I was once held captive by this gang.
And as Rokeg just proved, he is not as cold and calculating as he wants people to believe.


How'd it go?
Pretty well, except for the *paint incident*.
Nobody ask.
HA HA HA HA!!
WAP WAP. WA WA WAHH WAP.
Thanks for rescuing me back there, Commander.
You once rescued me and my men, Ezra Bridger. It was the very least I could do for you.
I hope you knew we would never have left you behind. You are a fine example to all, and you are my friend.
Thank you, sir. For everything.
The end.


WA WA WAP?
Okay, Chop, here's the plan: When we reach Smarab...
The Second Chance
...we'll rescue an old friend of mine, who lives there in "retirement".
WAP BAH BEEP BLOOP!!
Because Ojo knows a lot about the Mid Rim, and we could use that knowledge to expand our operations there.
WAAAA.
Besides, it's my fault that Ojo landed there. And I want to make up for that.
Deal with their defenses until I send you a signal. The target practice will be fun.


FWOOM!
FWOOM!
BOOM!
FWOOM!
FWOOM!
BBAAAAHHH!
WHHOOSSHHH!


Okay, I'll jump.
TONK!
Hopefully it'll be worth it.


BRZZZ!!
BRZZZ!!
The building is under attack! Look for intruders.
I'll prevent that.
>Cough!<
>Gasp!<
Hello, Ojo...
It's been a while...

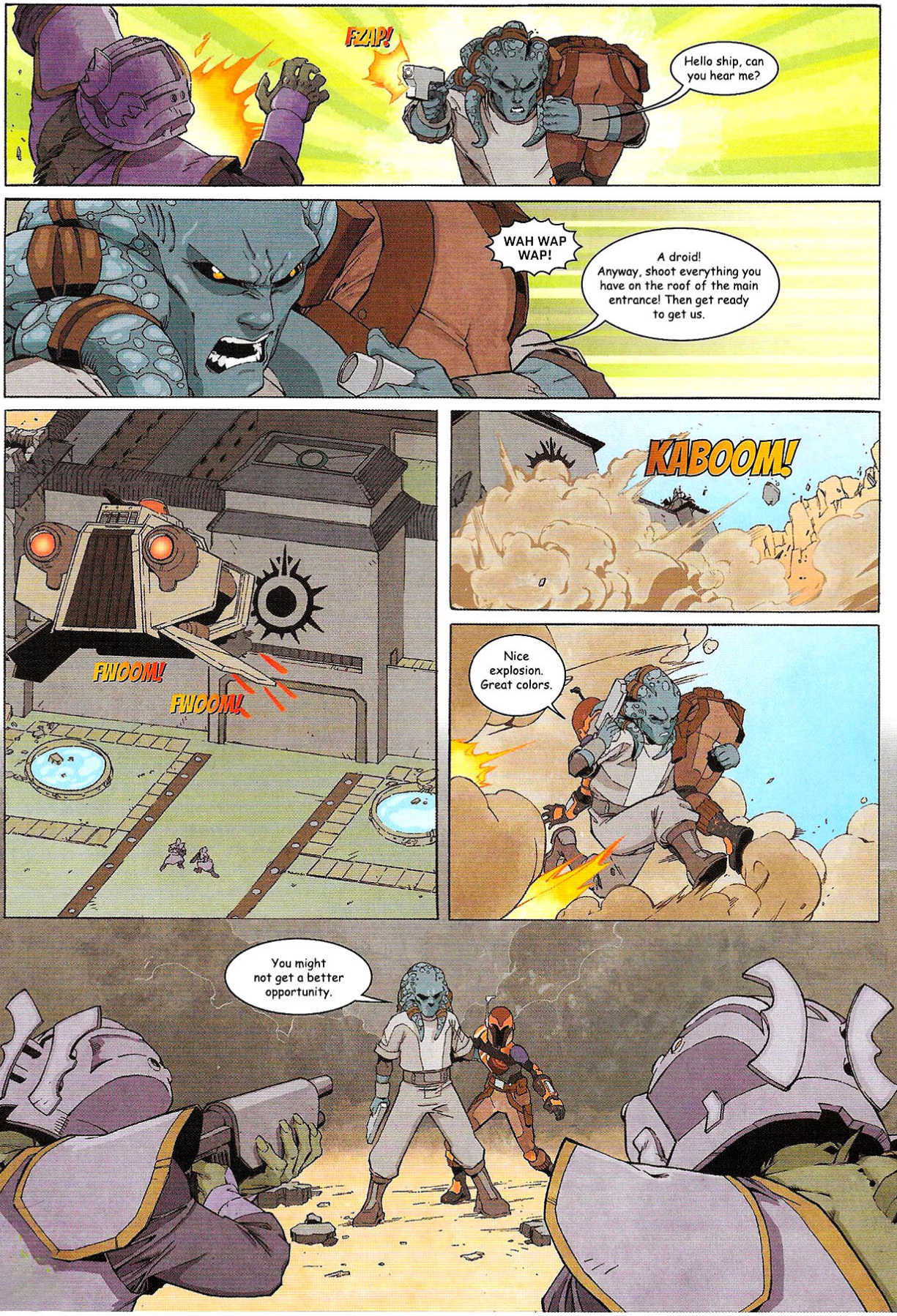

Sabine Wren. You should be grateful that I have small blaster.
Save that for later. I'm getting you out of here.
Forgive me for not believing you.
I understand why you hate me, but you need to know why I did what I did.
You sold Black Sun's secrets to their enemies.
I was doing my job as a bounty hunter by catching you and delivering you.
But I have changed. I learned from my mistakes. One of the biggest was to betray you. All I ask for is a chance to put things right again.
Alright.
Let's see who comes when I raise the alarm.
BRZZZ!!!
BRZZZ!!!

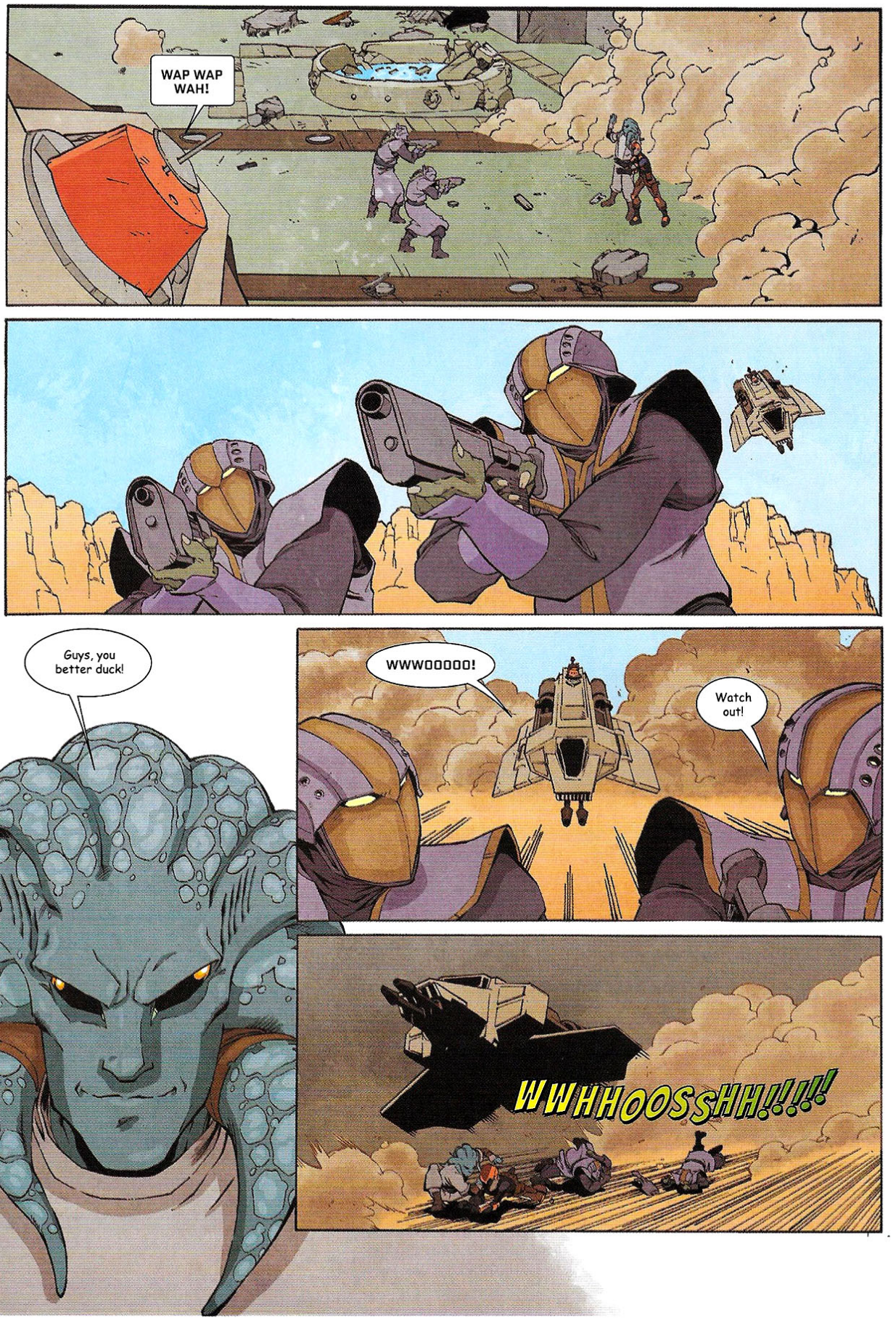

Ojo ...
If you're serious about what you said, then you have what it takes to get us out of here.
I could have shown you that in another way. But fine, that works too.
And I thought you like a challenge.
They're escaping. Open fire!
PANG!
PANG!
AGH!
UHH!
That's how to fight the Empire bucket-heads.

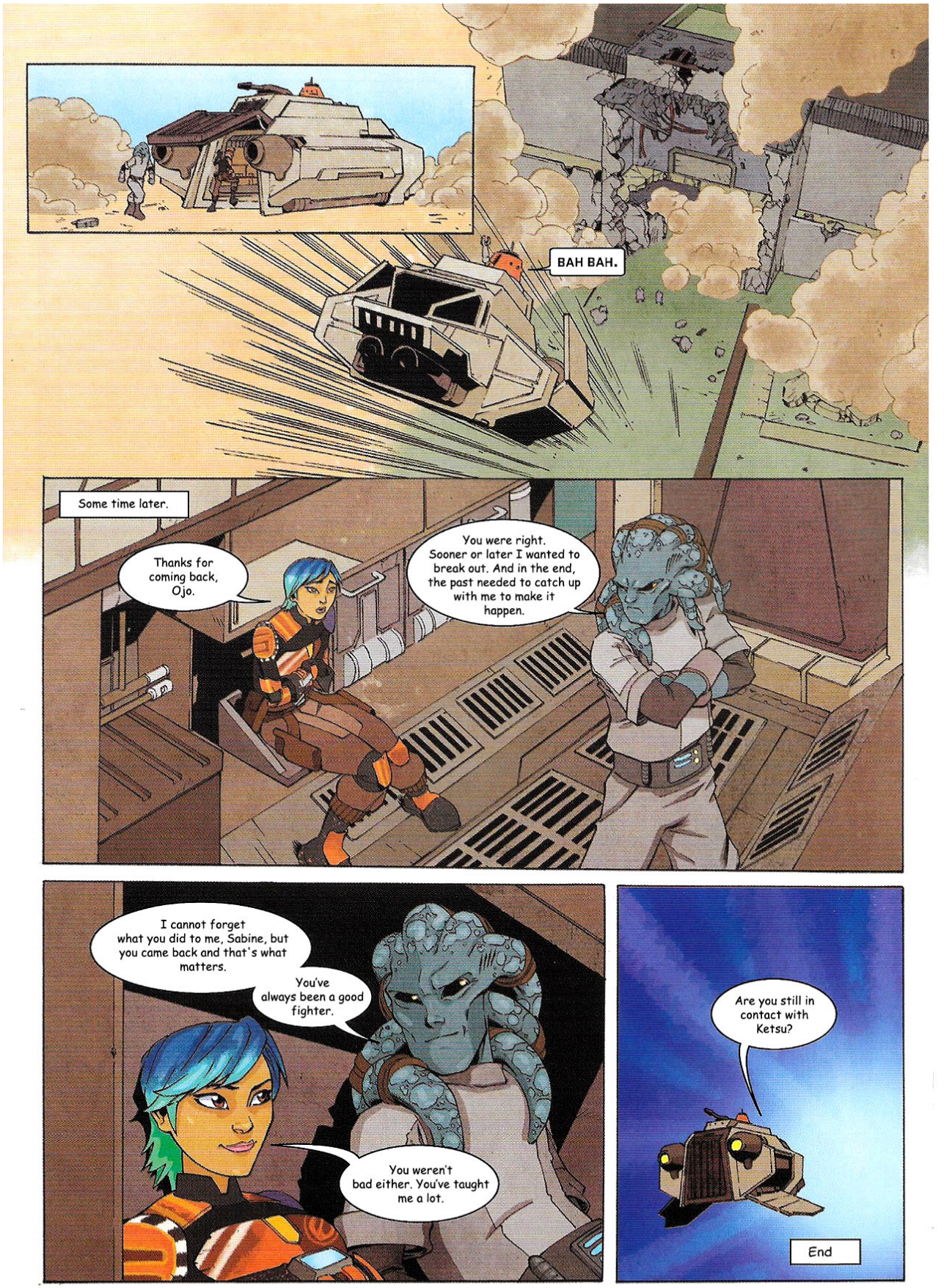

I don't want your blaster.
I can't do it alone! If you want to get out, you have to do your part.
Fine. Target section 38 of the corridor wall. You'll see why.
PANG!
FFSSHHHHH!!
You've always been a good shot, Sabine.
It seems you've gathered some key intelligence.
Let's go.


So you have worked on outbreak plans. Why else would you have known about the tibanna gas pipe?
If you have time on your hands, you develop fun hobbies.
It's time for a new hobby. Help us in the fight against the Empire.
Take it from someone who knows: It'sbetter than your life here.
Why shouldn't I just give you to the Empire, Sabine? That'll show you what it feels like.
I could start over, maybe be someone again.
What would you do if you were in my shoes?
AAHHH!


You should've been protecting yourself instead of worrying about me.
It could have been worse...
Here, take that and contact my ship to get out of here.
What are you doing? You know what these guys will do to you if they catch you.
I deserve it. Leave me. Save yourself and get your better life.
This better life with the rebellion you mentioned, let us live it together.


FZAP!
Hello ship, can you hear me?
WAH WAP WAP!
A droid! Anyway, shoot everything you have on the roof of the main entrance! Then get ready to get us.
FWOOM!
FWOOM!
KABOOM!
Nice explosion. Great colors.
You might not get a better opportunity.


WAP WAP WAH!
Guys, you better duck!
WWWOOOOO!
Watch out!
WWHHOOSSHH!!!!!


BAH BAH.
Some time later.
Thanks for coming back, Ojo.
You were right. Sooner or later I wanted to break out. And in the end, the past needed to catch up with me to make it happen.
I cannot forget what you did to me, Sabine, but you came back and that's what matters.
You've always been a good fighter.
You weren't bad either. You've taught me a lot.
Are you still in contact with Ketsu?
End



The Thune Cargo

To a *storage area* to pick up cargo containers.

They'll be marked as *foodstuffs* and *clothing* but what's actually inside is *weapons* and *ship parts*.

Good job. We really need them right now for our new base.

You still *smell* the same as usual.

I hope that's a *compliment*.

You *did apply* the *spray*, didn't you?

What *spray*?

Thune is populated by flying *insects*. You have to *apply a spray* to *keep them off* or you'll get bitten.

Err, Sabine...

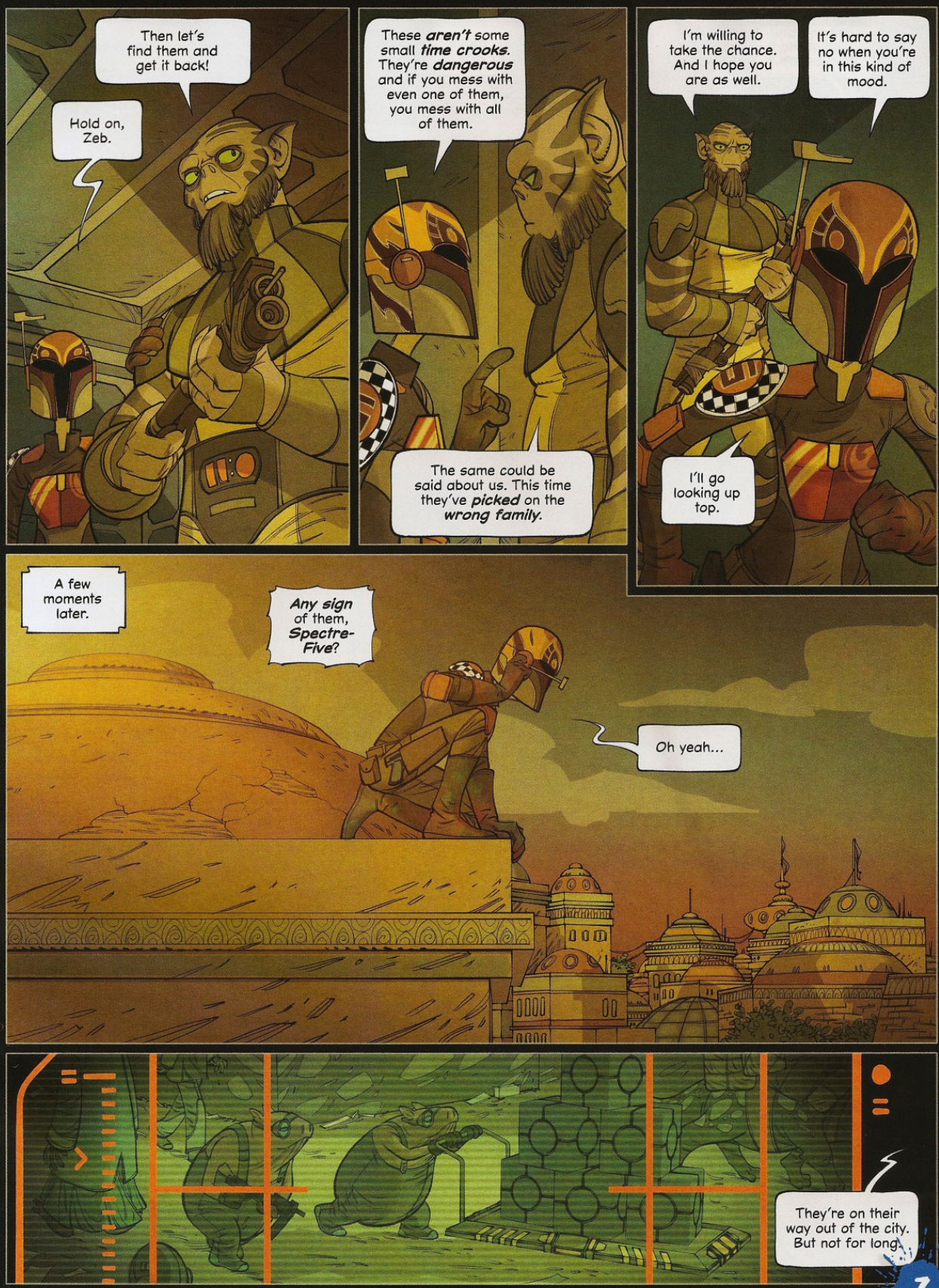
BZZZ

SABINE!!!

BZZZ

Author: MARTIN FISHER • Artist: INGO RÖMLING • Editor: GUNTHER NICKEL


Get 'em off me!!!
Hold on!
HSSS
Thanks. I really hate bugs
Next time, read the mission briefing. And use this water to remove the spray when we get back.
The code worked. Let's get the cargo and get out.
I couldn't agree more.
BIP BIP
BWRRR
There's nothing here.
Are you sure we're in the right place?
Oh I'm sure. Look at this symbol.
Do you recognise it?
No.
It's the mark of the local gangsters, the Garbis Family. They've taken our cargo.


Then let's find them and get it back!
Hold on, Zeb.
These aren't some small time crooks. They're dangerous and if you mess with even one of them, you mess with all of them.
The same could be said about us. This time they've picked on the wrong family.
I'm willing to take the chance. And I hope you are as well.
It's hard to say no when you're in this kind of mood.
I'll go looking up top.
A few moments later.
Any sign of them, Spectre-Five?
Oh yeah...
They're on their way out of the city. But not for long.


Get after them up top.
I'll meet you up there shortly and don't lose sight of them.
Shortly after.
Okay, there they are.
I see them. And...
Incoming!!!
BOF
WHACK!
CLAKK!
CRAKK
Oh Karabast.
Yes indeed...
This cargo is the property of the Garbis family.
Leave now or suffer.


Actually, this is *our property, Tomith Garbis.*
We came here to get it before you "found it".
I'm glad you *know my name* because you should also *know the rules.*
Any *unattended cargo* found *on Thune* is *automatically ours.*
How about we *negotiate* and come to an *agreement*?
I'm *not* an *unreasonable* person, so here is *my one and only offer.*
I will hand you *a quarter* of the *contents* in all six containers and then we go our *separate ways.*
I think this is *more than reasonable* on my part considering its *only food* and *clothing.*
We *both know* what's *really in there.*
Indeed. *You have my offer,* Mandalorian.
Will you *take it* or *leave it*?


I'll leave it.
How very short sighted of you.
HA HA HA
HA HA HA
HA HA HA
HA HA HA
HA HA HA
Shoot them both.
RAK!
CLAK!
RRAAGGHHH!!!
SPLASH
Hey!
What the...
BZZZ
Help us!!!
AAAHHHHH!!!
Get them off!
CONTINUED ON PAGE 22!

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 10!




Zeb!
!
Duck!
CLUNK!
Nice shot.
That's the only spare part he's getting.
Come on, let's get outta here!
You two are useless to me now.
I need more men to assist me in the city. Ready my gruthic winged beast for hostile action...
...or consider your employment terminated.
Literally.
Anyone still on their feet get after those two!
I want that cargo back!


Keep pushing, we're almost at the rendezvous point.
I just hope that Hera is...
She's not here!
Spectre-Four to Spectre-Two, what's your position?
End of the line, rebels!
ZING!
I applaud you for your creative escape...
...your capture however was to be expected.
SKREEE!
...I will take great pleasure in punishing them.
Leave these rebels to me. If they resist again...


SKRREEEEEEE!
AHH!!
UGG!!
WHACK!
I would suggest the water but I used it all up.
My blaster isn't working. Got any ideas?
KPOW!
KPOW!
WHACK
Could that have been any easier?
Take the cargo back from them. Once I'm clear...
...I want them branded with my family symbol...
...as a future reminder to never question me again.


SKREEEEE!
EE!
Bad move, Garbis.
KPOW KPOW KPOW!
Sabine, Zeb, get on board while you still can.
Blast that ship!
ZAP!
FWAP!
You heard Hera, Zeb, keep pushing!
Alright, alright! I'm pushing!
POW!
CRAKK!
ZING!
WHOOSH!
There will be another day. But be warned, this matter is not over!
Master Tomith.
Lord Donith Garbis has requested your presence.


You cut it a bit close back there, Hera.
Sorry about that, Zeb...
I had to take care off a pest problem before leaving the base.
And you're welcome for the rescue.
If we ever go back to Thune again we'll have to be a lot more careful.
The Garbis Family isn't known for taking any kind of defeat very well.
Trust me, this won't be the last we see of them.
Your failure to retrieve the cargo will be punished, my son. You have no excuses.
But father...
Enough! Get out of my sight!
These "rebels" have just made a permanent enemy of the Garbis Family. And when they are found, our dispute will end only one way.
Either they will perish...
...or my family will.
The end.

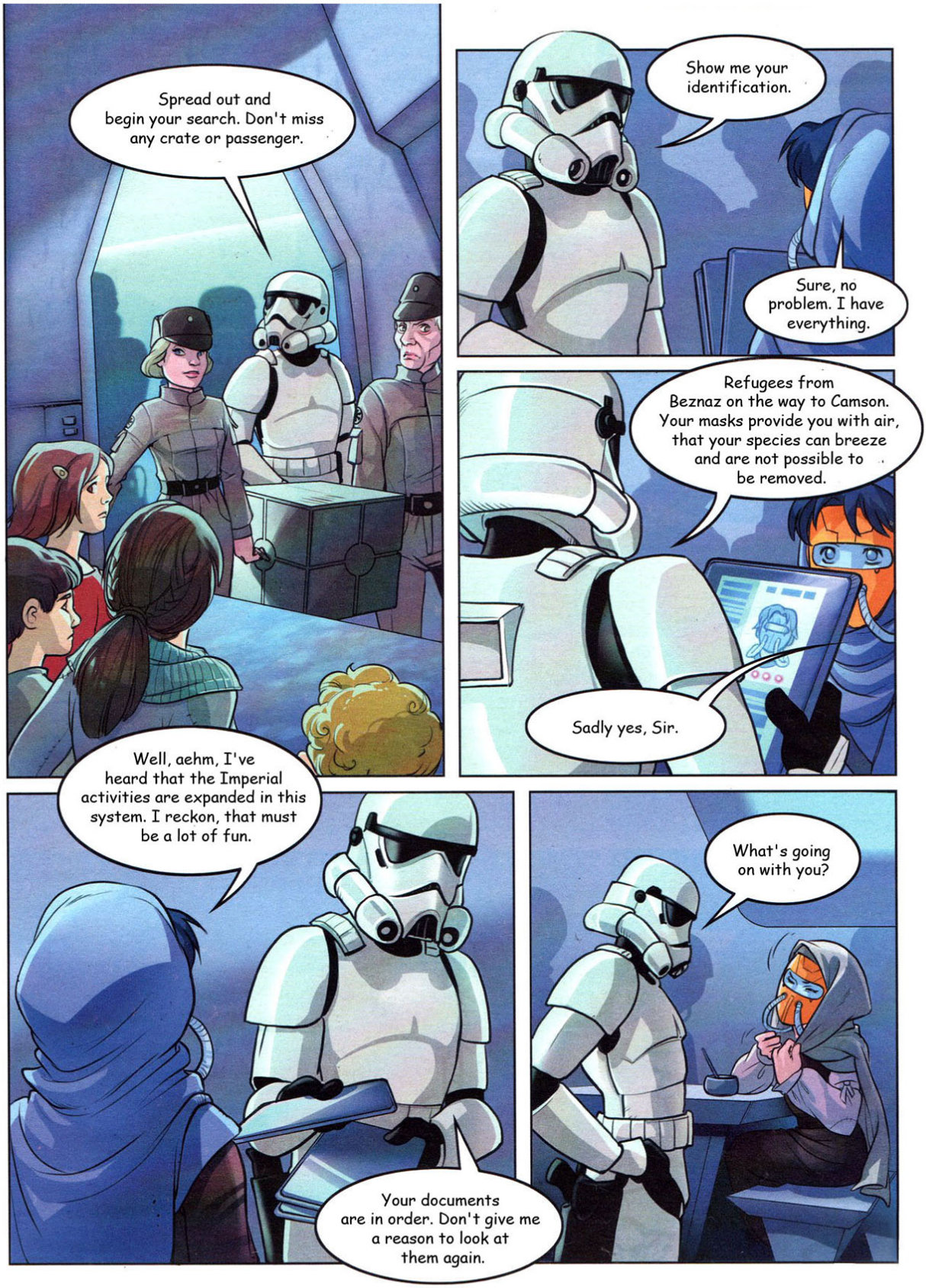


Autor: MARTIN FISHER • Zeichner: EVA WIDERMANN • Redakteur: GUNTHER NICKEL


I don't like this cloth, Ezra.
Are you kidding me? That's the clean one.
It might be ok if it didn't smell so bad. Let's go over the plan one more time.
Sure, this freighter will stop in the Kinrath System, for a passenger transfer. When this happens, we'll eject using an escape pod to the planet's surface. After our landing Commander Ryden will contact us.
Sounds good, doesn't it?
Sounds easy at least.
What do you think Reann? Hey, are you listening?
Yes, Ezra, don't worry.

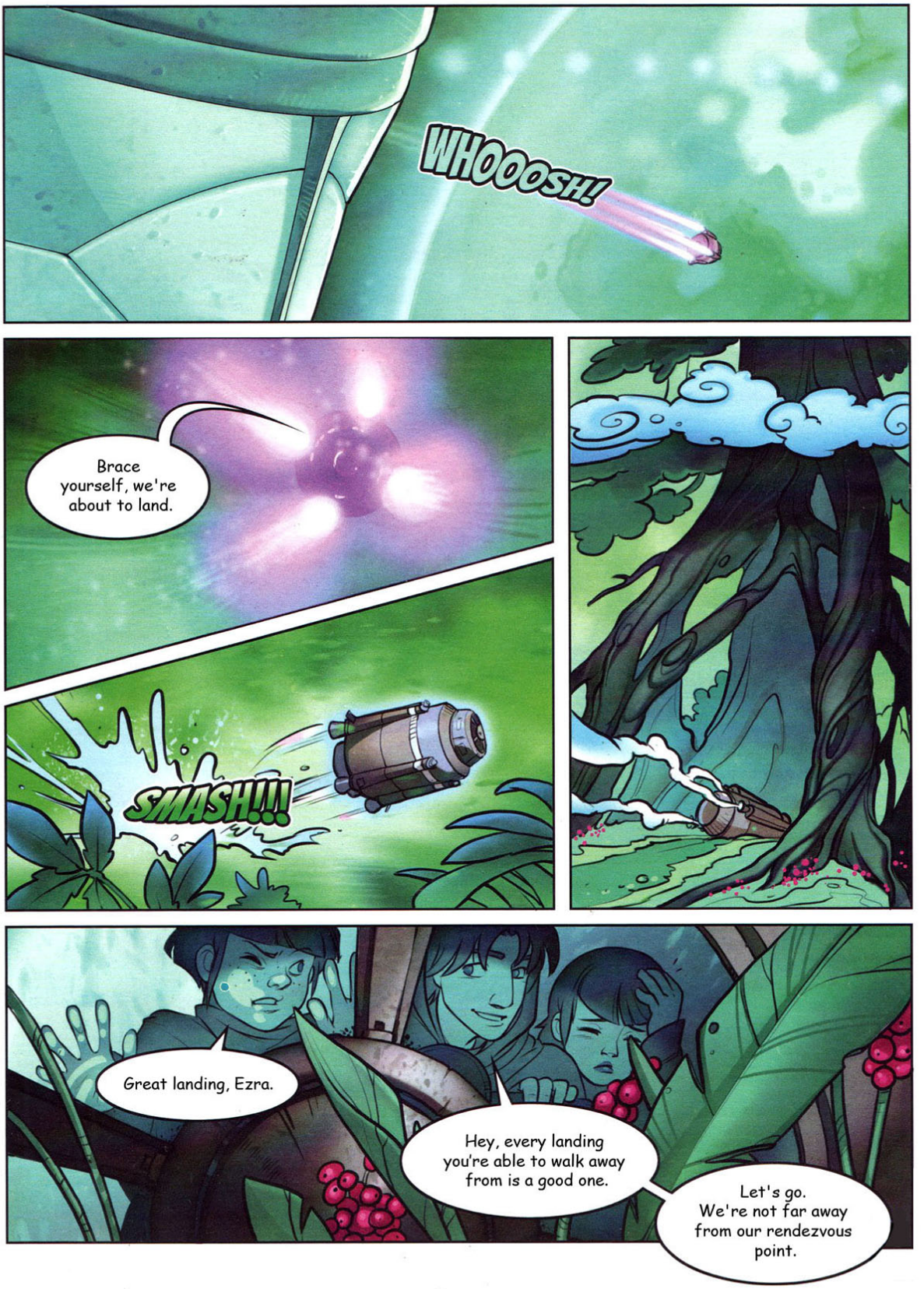

I don't have to see your face to know that something's wrong.
I'm... only nervous.
Because of the mission?
Because of everything. When I trained I knew that nothing could happen. But this is a real mission with real living beings.
I'm not sure if I can see this through.
Hey, Commander Sato believes in you and so do I.
I was nervous before my first battle, but Ezra helped me to get through it.
You got through that all by yourself.
Whatever. Everything will be fine.
You're probably right...


Change of plans.
What's up?
That!
Attention all Passengers.
This freighter is now under Imperial control. A search party will check if contraband or Rebels are hidden aboard.
Please have your identification ready.
They'll find us.
Relax. I have our fake identification and records.
Stay calm and we'll survive this.


Spread out and begin your search. Don't miss any crate or passenger.
Show me your identification.
Sure, no problem. I have everything.
Refugees from Beznaz on the way to Camson. Your masks provide you with air, that your species can breeze and are not possible to be removed.
Sadly yes, Sir.
Well, aehm, I've heard that the Imperial activities are expanded in this system. I reckon, that must be a lot of fun.
Your documents are in order. Don't give me a reason to look at them again.
What's going on with you?


Nothing... I'm only feeling a little bit warm...
Do you have something to hide?
She's fine, she only needs a little bit more air under her mask. I'll fetch some.
We finished our search and have found nothing. The whole cargo and all passengers seem in order.
Let's move on. We've wasted enough time here already.
I am back, with the needed air!
UFFFFF!
That's the Rebel Jabba. Shoot him!


CHOOM!
CHOOM!
AHHH!!
UGG!!
I...
I can't...
AAGGG!!
Ezra... I...
Come on.
Another change of plans.
We scram. Now!


WHOOOSH!
Brace yourself, we're about to land.
SMASH!!!
Great landing, Ezra.
Hey, every landing you're able to walk away from is a good one.
Let's go. We're not far away from our rendezvous point.


Spread out and sweep the landscape. Those Rebels can't have gone very far.
We have a problem I can't receive a signal from Commander Ryden.
We have an even bigger problem. Reann. Something's not right with her.
Reann, are you alright?
Come on, we're almost there. You can do it. Everything will be fine, I promise.
CRACK!
Get down!
We've found the Rebels. Let's finish them.


Reann, you have to shoot back or everything you trained for was for nothing.
Please, help us or we'll all die!
"Commander Ryden!"
Sorry we're late, Ezra. The Empire scrambled our signal.
We should hurry before Imperial reinforcements arrive.
Reann, we have to go. No matter what's wrong, you have to detach yourself from it, before something happens.
I'm not coming with you, Ezra.


What are you talking about? You've worked so hard to be here.
I know, but this isn't the life I want to lead anymore.
I see how the things you and Mizel do strengthen your resolve, but everything I do weakens me.
I don't like shooting at beings.
Shooting during training and in real life are two completely different things. It feels different. I have to go somewhere and find my own way.
Where do you want to go?
I don't know, but I can't stay. Thanks for getting me this far.
Reann?
Good luck with the Rebels Mizel. You're braver than I ever will be!


...and if their defense line is broken, your troops can attack and hopefully interrupt their scrambling signal.
Thanks for your help. I wish, you could stay longer.
I have to go back. Commander Sato will not be to happy about Reann's decision.
She had shown weakness at a bad time. It's better, that she left.
Not everyone is made for war. That's one of the many reasons why we fight while others do not. We have to accept that. To do what you feel is right, no matter what others think is strength, not weakness.
I thought it might be hard to pilot a shuttle.
I have to find a planet, which isn't part of the war and which the Empire doesn't visit often.
Set course for Alderaan.
End.